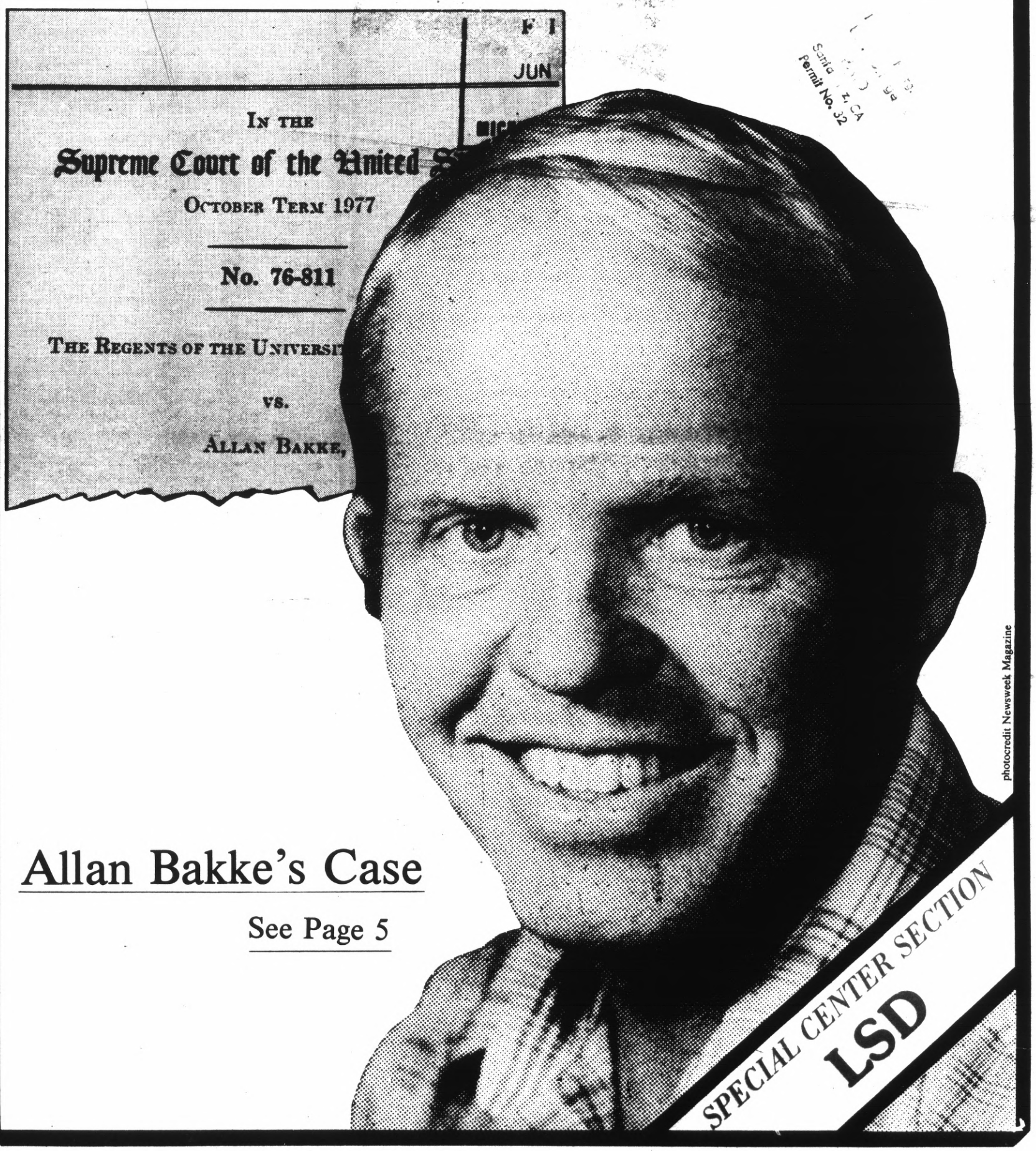
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City on a Hill

University of California at Santa Cruz, 20 October 1977, Volume 11, Issue 4



Santa
Permit No. 32

Allan Bakke's Case

See Page 5

SPECIAL CENTER SECTION
LSD

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NEW D.A. FACES POLITICAL BATTLES

by Dave Chervin

Phil Harry has long been an active figure in the thorney thickets of Santa Cruz politics and his recent surprise appointment to the District Attorney's post puts him back in the middle of it once again. Harry's appointment occurs within the context of the conservative/liberal split in the county board of supervisors. Acting District Attorney, Art Danner was still heavily favored to get the job even after his first ballot loss, with conservative upervisors Cecil Smith and Marilyn Liddicoat voting in favor and liberal Supervisors Gary Patton and Phil Baldwin voting "no", while liberal Chairperson Ed Borovatz abstained.

On the second ballot, Supervisor Liddicoat shocked everyone by voting with liberals Patton and Borovatz to give Harry the D. A.'s job. Liddicoat explained her vote as a move to foil what Supervisor Cecil Smith later called the lierals "game plan" to give liberal Roger Bolles the job on the third ballot. Yet Borovatz denied there was any collusion among the liberals and he had announced earlier he would abstain on all first ballots, except for Harry.

The general speculation was that if no one was chosen on the first ballot, Danner would either get the job on the fourth ballot or remain Acting D. A.

Antagonism

Harry and Danner have declared they will be rivals again in June, when they seek election for a full term at the D. A.'s post. In the meantime, Harry must develop a working relationship with Assistant D. A. Danner and the rest of the prosecutor's staff. The lawyers in the D. A.'s office had campaigned heavily for Danner, and a few days after his appointment they asked Harry not to accept the D. A.'s post. Harry replied, "It would not be appropriate for me to do that (turn the job down) at this time." So Harry enters a situation containing a great deal of antagonism.

Political battles, in and out of the D. A.'s office, are not new to Phil Harry. He was assistant district attorney from 1965 to 1967 and chief deputy district attorney from 1967 to early 1969. He was the third district county supervisor from 1971 to 1975 and unsucessfully campaigned for the Democratic nomination to the U.S. Congress in 1974; last year, he was narrowly defeated for the local state senate seat by Republican Robert Nimmo.

Harry has also served on city commissions and the regional and coastal commissions. He has been identified as a liberal, and has often been in the forefront of efforts to preserve the natural environment of Santa Cruz.

Both Harry and Danner have indicated that their political differences should not disrupt the professional and efficient operation of the D. A.'s office. Harry has said that "the procedures of this office have not changed since I worked here ten years ago." The job of the D. A. is to prosecute crimes. Reported crimes are usually investigated by the police and then the D. A. decides whether or not to prosecute."

If the D. A. chooses to prosecute, he assigns the case to a staff lawyer to handle. Harry does not anticipate trouble relating to his staff. "If anyone can't work with me they should resign," he said. But Harry would have trouble if he tried to fire a prosecuting attorney, because unlike most counties, lawyers working for the Santa Cruz county government have civil service job protection. However, the prosecution of criminal cases is usually a routine matter and all impressions are that business will continue pretty much as usual at the D. A.'s office.

This is not to say that Harry plans no innovations. In his swearing–in remarks Harry said, "I begin today as District Attorney, with a program for change, not change that begins by 'tearing down', or by 'starting over', but change that builds, and expands and enlarges upon the solid progress made in the office in the past".

The new D. A. has also moved to beef up his efforts for consumer protection. In the last board of supervisor's meeting, he convinced the board to reinstate the position in the deputy public administrator's office they had earlier cut out from the D. A.'s budget. At that time, Harry said he was planning a reorganization of his office and would soon show the supervisors this position would be an important part of the county government.

Despite Harry's pledge that "there will be no politics in the office while I am district attorney", the D. A.'s decision of whom to prosecute and whom will be the prosecuter often has important political consequences. Often a D. A. who has political ambitions will choose to prosecute the more spectacular cases himself, hence profiting from all the publicity surrounding such cases. There is also pressure in a political campaign to have a good conviction record.

Yet in his swearing–in speech, Harry has set a different standard for himself. "The aim of criminal prosecution is to achieve justice, not to 'win cases for the D. A. I can promise to be an aggresive prosecutor, and I will insist that my office personnel also will be aggressive in our fight against crime. But, because of



my experience as a defense attorney I can also pledge that I will be scrupulously fair in providing to criminal defendants the rights which the law guarantees them."

Wrong–doings

Harry is already emboiled in the politics surrounding aledged criminal wrong–doings by public officials. While Art Danner was Acting D. A., the office was criticized for working too closely with the police department.

Advisory Panel

Part of that program for change is to establish a citizen's advisory panel to "work directly with me, to give me and the office the benefit of a lay perspective on how the office could be more efficient and could be made more responsive." This committee would consist of ten citizens from each supervisorial district. Harry hopes to get a broad cross–section of the general population of the county. He wants representatives from all classes of society, business and labor, and a wide range of both conservative and liberal opinion. He is also interested in having stud- opinion. He is also interested in having students on his advisory panel.

Beyond the advisory panel, there are other ways students can become involved in the D. A.'s office. The office sponsors student

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Prof. Joshi Dead; Services Today



Ghuwan L. Joshi, Associate Professor of Psychology, died suddenly on Monday, October 17. He was 47.

Professor Joshi, who has taught at Cowell College since its founding in 1965 is survived by his wife Sushila and three children, Ashok who is 13; Sushil 7 and Uma, 1.

The autopsy report has not yet been completed, but he is believed to have died of a heart attack.

A memorial service will be held today at 2:00 p.m. on the lawn in front of Cowell College. All those wishing to pay their respects are invited to attend.

In Memory of Bhuwan Joshi

by Tikva

Master If you think 'I know well', little truth do you know. You only perceive that appearance of Brahman that lies in the senses and is in you. Pursue your meditation.

Disciple I mean to know. I do not imagine 'I know him well', and yet I cannot say 'I know him not'. Who of this, knows him; and not who says 'I know him not'.

He comes to the thought of those who know him beyond thought, not to those who imagine he can be attained by thought. He is unknown to the learned and known to the simple.

He is known in the ecstasy of an awakening which opens the door of life eternal. By the Self we obtain power, and by vision we obtain Eternity.

For a man who has known him, the light of truth shines; for one who has not known, there is darkness. The wise who have seen him in every being, on leaving this life, attain life immortal."

–Kena Upanishad, Part 1

One of our teachers is dead. I do not wish to disrobe him of his quiet power, or disavow the respect he had for the serenity of silence and simplicity by attaching a lot of words to the event of his death. I cannot profess to know what he knew, but all that was required in his classes, in his presense, was just to be open to the impressions available to us through the awareness of the numenous, or what is holy.

There is holiness in death as a transition state from one form to another. The structure of impermanence is the subtle strength of kinesthetic existence. Anything can be forgotton at any time and stay forgotton for a long time. But the renewed memory of it can sanctify it again. It is always there in its holiness. It cries not; it wears no banners proud. It is beyond the addictions of the ego. Whatever we do with it, it will always remain as the perennial force behind the ephemeral. What is dead today will live tomorrow. What is alive in our consciousness now will vanish with the shifts in our hierarchis of perception. Only to emerge once more with the devotion toward exploration.

Bhuwan was a special inspiration to look into ourselves with belief in our potential to know peace from felling to be a part of all that is within our perception as well as that which is unknown.

Leftists Form New Coalition

by Tina Courtright

The political atmosphere in Santa Cruz County is in many respects unique, in that there ar few of the small, entrenched sectarian parties which proliferate in the Bay Area. Yet, innumerable progressive groups constantly spring up to unite disparate individuals and organize around a multitude of issues and philosophies. Many founder after an issues becomes "passe," others form small but solid bases of support over a period of years.

It now appears, however, that the atomized energies of progressive groups in the county are finally coming together and building a united base of support. The **Progressive Action Coalition** (PAC) announces itself as "the beginning of a new united movement of groups and individuals seeking progressive change in Santa Cruz County." And new indeed it is.

Founded in July of this year, and meeting at least monthly, PAC consists of groups such as the Community Against Legalized Militarism, New American Movement, the Santa Cruz County Democratic Central Committee, Socialist Party, Democratic Socialist Organizing Committee, Women Against Rape, and others. Many individuals also belong, and a la ge number of community organizations have been approved for future membership.

The purpose of this coalition is essentially to "provide a communications network to keep members aware of each other's actions and conerns," through newsletters and meetings, and to "mobilize support for political actions around progressive issues." Among these issues are primarily: 1) the recent recall attempts against liberal county super-

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Assemblymen Speak Out Against Bakke

by Andrew Galloway

"We can't take over the admission standards of the university...there is a real danger that the university will resegregate," said California Assemblyman John Vasconcellos, speaking at the 3rd and final forum at UCSC before the decision on the Bakke case is reached.

Assemblyman Vasconcellos, from the 23rd district of Santa Clara County, said the university has been "sorely negligent" in recognizing its own bias. "I hope the right forces can come together before a cataclysm occurs," he said, adding that admissions into professional schools is turning into a "tragic confrontation" between ambitious blacks and whites. "The US Supreme Court doesn't grasp what's really going on," he said.

Also speaking, Assemblyman Art Torres, 56th district of Los Angeles, and a Santa Cruz alumnus, said that a recent change in the approach of the Supreme Court could limit the case into a "political football," if it is decided on the basis of the 1964 Civil Rights Act, rather than as a major constitutional decision. The Court has now requested that Bakke and UC both submit briefs discussing the effects of the Civil Rights law on the case. "And I trust the Court more than Congress," Assemblyman Torres said. He thought the decision could end up favoring Bakke "specifically" while leaving future decisions open to the same legal process that Affirmative Action programs have had to undergo already.

Saying that he hoped that the Assembly would be able to offset a "Bakke lash" Torres said that efforts should be made to expand openings in medical schools, which are forced to choose from a huge mostly white pool of eligible applicants. "Ninety percent of the graduates of UC Davis have become successfully practicing doctors, special admissions or not," Assemblyman Torres said. Special admissions covers 16% of Davis' class.

Assemblyman Torres, a member of the Judiciary Committee, said that in his opinion student protests have been "extremely effective" in exposing the public and legislators to the issues of the Bakke case. Assemblyman Vasconcellos, Chairman of the Subcommittee on Postsecondary Education, concurred that the efforts of the students have been "very good" at using non-violent means to attract notice. "What's needed is more students visiting local legislators' offices," Vasconcellos said.

Other Campus Papers Favor Bakke

The following are exerpts from the editorials of other UC campus newspapers regarding the Bakke case:

The Daily Bruin, UCLA: "We cannot support such a program (special admissions based on racial quotas). By describing disadvantage in terms of race, the University is limiting itself...disadvantage involves more than race..."

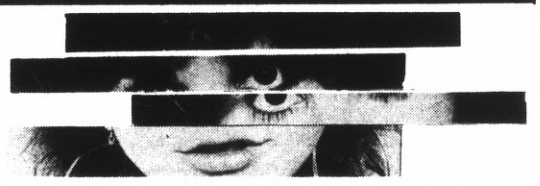
The California Aggie, UC Davis: "the use of race as an admissions criterion denies equal protection of the law and is thus unconstitutional... By in practice limiting the program to minority students, the medical school has helped perpetuate the stereotype that blacks, Chicanos and other minority students just can't make it on equal footing with their white peers... The arguments for and against Bakke boil down to a case of utility versus justice...in the case of preferential admissions based on race, do the ends really justify the means?"

The Daily Nexus, UC Santa Barbara: "...as Justice William O. Douglas said in opposing the dismassal of the De Funis case, 'The Equal Protection Clause commands the elimination of racial barriers, not their creation in order to satisfy our theory as to how society ought to be organized'. We agree...What should be recognized is society's committment to guaranteeing the rights of all persons."

New University, UC Irvine: "Bakke is correct in saying he was unfairly discriminated against – reverse discrimination – since he is a white male. He is right in charging UC Davis' quota system is unjust...Bakke and his supporters are wrong, however, when they contend that all Affirmative Action programs should be abolished by the Supreme Court..."

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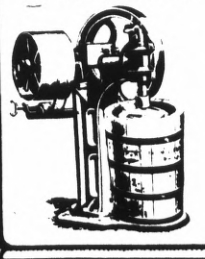
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Decision Expected by July

Supreme Court Hears Bakke Case

by David Arenson

Allan Bakke calls it "reverse discrimination." Charles Tupper calls it "compensatory discrimination."

Bakke, 37, is a white applicant to the UC Davis Medical School who was denied admission in both 1973 and 1974. Tupper is the Dean of that school

Both men are two of thousands, and perhaps millions, of Americans anxiously awaiting the US Supreme Court's ruling on what many see as the most important case before that court in the last two decades: **The University of California vs. Allan Bakke**. U.C., having lost its case before the California Supreme Court, is challenging Bakke before the high court in an attempt to save its special admissions program.

Bakke charges that he was denied admission because of that program, which is designed to reserve 16 out of 100 spots in each UC Davis Medical School Freshman class for black, Chicano and other minority students.

Tupper says that the program, set up in 1969, is designed to produce more minority doctors and make up for deficiencies in health care in minority communities that have existed since the nation was founded in 1776.

Lawyers for both Bakke and the University have presented their cases before the high court in the past ten days. Reynold Covin of San Francisco represents Bakke, who has shunned all publicity regarding the case, and former Watergate special prosecutor Archibald Cox represents UC. A decision is expected sometime before the nine member court's present term ends in July.

Colvin urged the court to uphold the California Supreme Court's ruling, which held that race or ethnic background cannot constitutionally be considered as independent criteria in admissions procedures because of the 14th amendment to the US Constitution.

That amendment reads: "No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law; nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the **equal protection of the law**."

The amendment was passed in 1868 to guarantee that recently freed black slaves would enjoy full membership in American society.

US Solicitor General Wade McCree, arguing the Carter Administration's position before the court, claimed: "The 14th amendment, instead of outlawing this polity (special admissions), would welcome it. We submit that the 14th amendment should not only provide for equality of treatment but would allow that some may be brought up to the starting line of equality."

Colvin argued that the consitutional guarantee of "equal protection under the law" for all Americans is violated when a school takes into account an applicant's race and makes that fctor a "crucial" one in determining admission.

"The use of race as a basis for admission to a medical school, or for granting any other rights is improper," he argued.

Colvin further claimed that the university's policy of reserving 16 out of 100 places for minority applicants is a racial quota. Considering race "is permissible only to the extent that it gives some clue to the admissions committee as to whether there was a prior history of economic or educational deprivation or persecution," said Colvin. Although Bakke's legal briefs contend that in such cases giving special preference to economically or educationally deprived applicants would be acceptable, Colvin does not believe this is such a case. "This is a question of getting Allan Bakke into medical school," said Colvin, "I am Allan Bakke's lawyer and he is my client and that is what I have to do."



Supreme Court justices visit with President Carter. They are (from left): Blackmun, Stewart, Rehnquist, Burger, Marshall, President Carter, Powell, Brennan, White and Stevens.

Cox, however, argued that ruling in favor of Bakke was likely to do more than simply admit one white man to a medical school. One major fear of minority and civil rights groups is that a pro-Bakke rulig would set the legal precedent for a challenge to affirmative action and minority admissions programs across the nation, thus rolling back many educational and job opportunities that have opened up to minorities in the last decade.

"We are talking about realities," said Cox. "Race is a fact. If one is going to meaningufllly direct these programs, it is stultifying to ignore these realities."

He added that "there is no racially blind method of selection" possible that could be used to bring in "more than a trickle" of minority students to medical schools.

Cox denied that the special admissions program was a quota. "There are none of the factors here that led to quota being a bad word. It does not point a finger at any group and say 'You are inferior'."

He also argued that the special admissions program gave minorities the chance to join America's economic and professional mainstream and that this was keeping within the objectives of the 14th amendment.

Solicitor General McCree similarly argued that unless race was taken into account, minorities that have for so long suffered discrimination could not be expected to make significant gains.

A total of 163 organizations and individuals have submitted 58 "friend of the court" (amicus curiae) briefs to the high court That is a record number, and 42 of them favor UC's position, while 16 take Bakke's side. Groups defending UC include the American Civil Liberties Union, the American Association of University Professors, and the National Council of Churches. Those defending Bakke include the American Federation of Teachers, Young Americans for Freedom, the American Jewish Committee, the Sons of Italy, and the American Subcontractors Association.

In what has come as a surprise to many, all but two of UC's student newspapers have taken editorial positions siding with Bakke. Only **City on a Hill** and UC Davis Medical School's **Synapse** have endorsed the university's position. At some campuses, student newspapers favoring Bakke have met with great hostility from anti-Bakke protestors. Approximately 150 Berkeley students burned copies of **The Daily Californian** last week, chanting "Daily Cal is a racist rag." **The Daily Californian**'s recent pro-Bakke editorial gained national attention, as Berkeley was the birthplace of the 1964 Free Speech Movement and has long been known for support of leftist causes.

Although pro-Bakke students have largely remained silent, anti-Bakke forces held protests here and at UC's Davis and Berkeley last week.

Few are willing to guess at what the Supreme Court's decision will be, although some anti-Bakke groups fear that the California Supreme Court's ruling will be at least partially upheld. Five of the nine US Supreme Court justices were appointed by Presidents Nixon and Ford, and they feel that those justices are less likely to uphold as broad an interpretation of the 14th amendment as UC believes is necessary to guarantee minorities full participation in the mainstream of American society.

Bakke, now working in Sunnyvale for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration has so far refused all interviews and has declined to be photographed.

ADMINISTRATORS FEAR BAKKE VICTORY

by Andrew Galloway

Centering on the views of UCSC administrators, the second in a series of university-sponsored forums on the Bakke case largely concerned their hopes that the case would be overturned by the US Supreme Court.

Speaking at the forum were Chancellor Robert Sinsheimer, Academic Vice-Chancellor Eugene Cota-Robles, Vice-Chancellor of Student Affairs and campus Affirmative Action co-ordinator David Tilley and the man who used to have Tilley's job, professor of environmental planning Paul Niebanck. Also present were provosts J. Herman Blake of Oakes and Paul Randolf of Cowell.

Administrators agreed that they were defending a legally shaky program and that was unfortunately too late to initiate a new and less legally questionable one. They also expressed concern that their views are not held by the vast majority of the American public, many UC students, and the majority of UC student-run campus newspapers.

Under challenge by Allan Bakke is the university's special admissions program, initiated at the UC Davis Medical School in 1969, which is designed to reserve 16 out of 100 spots in each Freshman class for minority students. Those students were chosen after review by a special committee. Bakke, a white man, claims he was denied admission in favor of less qualified minority students under what he claims was an unfair quota system. The California Supreme Court upheld his case last October, and UC is currently appealing it before the high court.

Chancellor Sinsheimer opened the forum, saying that affirmative action and special admissions programs "need not corrupt our (admissions) standards." He also expressed his feeling that he had a "moral" committment to increase the number of minorities in administrative and faculty positions, noting that "it is hard to find any minorities at that level."

Vice-Chancellor Cota-Robles addressed the problem of admissions standards by saying that much of what makes success cannot be determined by tests. He also said that he was not surprised that UC student newspapers favored Bakke, 7 to 2. He said that public opiniion is running 83% in favor of abandoning the special admissions program, although he fears that "if we withdraw from using race as a factor, the number of minorities will drop drastically." He feels that most Americans take the attitude that "special admissions may be alright for secretaries and carpenters, but would you want a surgeon that wasn't qualified?"

Cowell Provost Paul Randolph stressed the "irrationality" of California's admissions master plan, which permits only the top 12.5% of graduating high school seniors to enter the university. "I would be terribly angry if someone raised that kind of barrier on me," he said.

Vice-Chancellor Tilley pointed out that UCSC's affirmative action program would be endangered if the Bakke case is upheld.

Professor Niebanck spoke generally about institutional racism, saying "structurally we have participated in a system which discriminates." He believes that the Davis solution was "stupid" and he added that it is "unlikely" that the case will be overturned.

Oakes Provost Blake said that the Bakke case has exposed "the worst kind of public sentiment," citing letters to the **New York Times** running 15 to 1 in favor of Bakke. He believes that if Bakke wins, "we can expect holocausts that will make outbreaks of the 60's look like fourth of July parties."

EDITORIAL

Overturn Bakke

We reaffirm our stand against the case presented by Allan Bakke.

A pro-Bakke ruling would set the legal precedent for massive court challenges to affirmative action and special admissions programs across the nation. If this were to happen, opportunities gained by minorities to enter educational institutions and hold meaningful jobs would be swept out from under their feet.

We cannot ask minorities, who for so long have been ill-fed, ill-housed, ill-educated, and ill-employed to compete with whites on the basis of culturally biased test scores alone. As UC attorney Archibald Cox has pointed out, race is a reality that cannot be ignored.

We are distressed to see that we are the only undergraduate campus newspaper in the entire UC system that opposes Bakke. Affirmative action programs were created to a large extent by the efforts of students in the last 1960's, both minority and white, who believed that the time had come to bring the races together in the colleges and factories of this nation.

Fellow UC editors, have you forgotten the courage needed to continue that fight? It has been many years since Rosa Parks refused to move to the back of the bus, but discrimination against racial minorities is still a clear and present danger to the very fabric of our society.

To uphold the credibility of our constitutional process, the Supreme Court must uphold its spirit, which we believe stands behind the notion of helping the disadvantaged get ahead after decades of being deprived of that chance. We do not believe that the special admissions program at UC Davis Medical School is a violation of the spirit of equal opportunity that underlies the 14th amendment and indeed the entire constitution.

What is needed now is a reaffirmation of America's dedication to providing minorities with the chance to enter the mainstream of our nation's economic, educational, and political life. This dedication must come from the White House, from the Congress, from businesses, from universities, and from each of us.

And that dedication must come, above all, from the Supreme Court. A pro-Bakke decision will only serve to undermine the faith that most minorities still have in our constitutional system.

Admitting one white man to medical school is not worth the denial of opportunities to thousands of minorities, who would never be serving their communities today as doctors, lawyers, and professors had it not been for affirmative action.

We remain unanimously and unequivocally in favor of the University's case.

Letters to the Editor

BAKKE LETTERS

Dear Editor:

I congragulate and support you on your strong and continuing stand opposing the decision of the California Supreme Court in the Bakke case. While I was very pleased to read of your stand on this case, I was at the same time very disappointed to read that the editors of seven of the other U. C. campus newspapers were taking a position supporting the California Supreme Court in the Bakke case.

The history of excluding people from educational opportunities because of their color went on for far too long in this country for us to turn about now and say we are color–blind. The time has not yet come for us to pretend that we do not need to take strong measures to correct past practices of discrimination. The fourteenth amendment to the United States Constitution was not adopted in a vacuum. It was adopted immediately following the adoption of the thirteenth amendment which abolished slavery.

Again, I applaud your stand and believe that you are continuing the high and courageous standard which I had some part in beginning.

Very truly yours,
R. Zachary Wasserman
Counselor at Law
Merrill 1969
Founding Editor, **City on a Hill Press**

TO THE EDITOR:

In the past few weeks, considerable press attention has been devoted to the Bakke Case, involving alleged "reverse discrimination" in the medical school admissions policy of the University of California, Davis. Numerous reports have indicated correctly that Mr. Bakke's suit is being supported by the American Federation of Teachers

As the largest higher education affiliate of the American Federation of Teachers in the state, representing more than 3600 state university and colleges faculty, the United Professors of California wishes to record its dissent from the position of our national federation. We are extremely distressed that the Bakke suit threatens to turn back the clock on years of vigorous efforts to end ethnic and sex discrimination in the areas of educational opportunity and job advancement.

As academic professionals equally committed to the maintenance of academic excellence as well as ethnic and sexual equality, we wish to underscore the following points in the often emotional debate about the Bakke case:

1. The controversial admissions policy which sets aside sixteen of 100 medical school admissions slots for minority students was adopted by the faculty of the UC Davis Medical School. These faculty are charged with the responsibility of maintaining academic standards in the medical school and have, we believe, the strongest claim to concern for the quality of their graduates. They apparently do not believe that the ultimate quality of their graduates is jeopardized by their special admissions program.
2. The sixteen minority slots are maintained **among** qualified applicants. It is a vicious distortion to suggest that minority students admitted under the program are unqualified.
3. Mr. Bakke's claim is that he is somehow "better qualified" than minority students admitted ahead of him. While it makes a great deal of sense to distinguish between the qualified and the unqualified, the judgement of who is better qualified among qualified people is at best fine, and at worst arbitrary. What the UC faculty are saying with their admissions policy is that within the cloudy area of distinguishing among qualified applicants, they will consider the life and death social need to provide basic medical attention to minority people throughout our nation.
4. It is important to distinguish standards for admission from standards for graduation. At worst, the UC admissions program takes a chance on students who may not be able to make the grade: it places no one under any obligation to pass or graduate these students as physicians. Again, it is nothing but a vicious smear to suggest that minority physicians graduated by the University of California are suspect because of the special admissions program. We can and should presume that all students graduated by the highly qualified faculty of the medical school meet appropriate standards.

The tragedy of this case is that Mr. Bakke and his supporters have singled out the wrong target. The problem is not that qualified minority students are admitted over qualified anglo students. The problem is that many qualified medical school applicants are turned away while medical costs are sky high and millions of impoverished Americans go begging for proper medical attention. The culprits are not the 16 minority students admitted at the UC Medical School, but those forces within the medical profession which have worked successfully for decades to limit the supply of medical doctors in this nation. It has pitted anglos against minorities and men against women while basic inequities in our society go untouched and a privileged element within the medical profession laughs all the way to the bank.

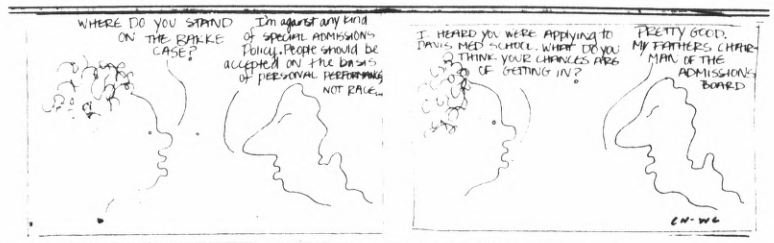
Warren Kessler, President
United Professors of California

Dear Editor:

As a graduate of UCSC (Merrill 69), I was very proud to read of your decision to continue to decry the Bakke decision.

Keep up the good work.

Meg Zwerback



ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

NEWS AND ANALYSIS

Press Politics and Reader Intelligence

by Spencer Sherman
Campus Writer's Guild

Once again we can clearly see Deck Hazen's masterful command of abscurity in his article **The Myth of Objective Journalism,** in the last issue of **CHP.**

The problem with responding to Deck's critique of what he labels "Objective Journalism" is that he asks the compelling questions that need to be discussed, but then leads you into a morass of illogical analysis and double meanings. He asks "what price are we willing to pay for objective journalism?" An important question. He says "It is not possible to claim adherance to the values of human life and dignity, and not, at the same time, also actively support human life and dignity." This is obviously true. But he continues by saying that a reporter who reports both sides of an issue (he admits that there is more than one side) is guilty of not supporting what is right. Deck equates the word "report" with the word "argue". He says "Assumidly (sic) what is meant by (objective journalism) is that a reporter (or commentator) should argue as strongly for an end to apartheid as for its justification."

What Deck fails to realize is, when a reporter makes the decision to report only what upholds her/his sense of dignity, this prevents the readers from understanding the basis for the conclusions that the writer makes.

Deck believes if a reporter does not infuse an article with what is "right", leaving opinions to other sections of the paper, that there is a loss of journalistic integrity. What kind of integrity can a journalist hold for the reader when he/she does not trust them with the whole story, but must filter the event to suit the needs of the reporter?

He says that "in point of fact the press does not make decisions for anyone. The only thing the press can do is present information." But if the press presents partial information it produces a partially informed public.

Deck opened his last discussion by telling a story taken from the S. F. Chronicle about a journalist who was taking a picture of a man jumping off a bridge. He believes that the journalist committed a grave error by not leaving his camera and trying to save the man's life. If, in Deck's reporting on this article, he had looked into the issue a bit more he might have found that there were other, more qualified people on the scene trying to talk the man down. He also might have found that the journalist made an error and that he could have saved the man's life. The point here is that Deck, by only reporting what part of the news served his purpose, was not responsible to his audience. Giving incomplete information is more of a crime than giving none at all because it gives the reader a false sense of awareness.

I agree with Deck that it is a person's responsibility to work towards social change in a world that so drastically needs it. But is it for the social good to keep facts away from people and only give them what you think is correct to hear? If we give a person only material that has been screened for its social relevance, how can we expect a person to develop the skills of determining social relevance on one's own?

Keeping people unaware of an entire issue only helps to perpetrate the "moronization of children and adults" (his quote) by keeping them in the dark about what is going on and only telling them what they should believe. When Deck tells me that "reporting both sides (of an issue) is not 'fair' it is patently 'unfair,'" I can only assume that he thinks me to be a moron that must be led from insight to insight, that I am not capable of making my own decisions.

To refer to an over–used cliche, prior to President Nixon's resignation in disgrace he had received years of critiscism from the press. But all of this commentary did little to take him out of office. It was only the in–depth, factual reporting of Woodward and Bernstein that finally brought about his downfall. People are always interested in what a reporter thinks about an issue because he/she is usually closer to the action, but when time comes to take action people say "give me the facts".

The problem with "journalism on the hill" is not an isolated one. It can be realistically traced to a larger problem throughout UCSC.

The problem is that many disciplines are ignored around here and writing is one of them. There are people whose efforts should not be ignored. There are people teaching writing at the University. But the skills of researching and writing good journalism are not readily available here. This lack of resources is a major factor in the lack of journalistic clarity and pursuit at **City on the Hill Press.** It is purely irresponsible to provide for a newspaper and then not provide for the teaching resources to run it well.

Finally, it is the facts themselves that must inform the reader first, rather than the a priori conclusions of the reporter. This is not a call for neutrality on the part of the press, rather it is a call for action: to actively inform readers so that they may fully understand an issue and thereby act more strongly.

To give a narrow vision of the truth is to baby the reading public. Most people give up on pablum at an early age, and I must say that the pre–digested and strained information that Deck offers in his vision of journalism could only be acceptable to a very young child.

Readers Respond To Journalism Debate

Dear Editor:

It seems to me that Deck Hazen's arguments (in last week's Press) have several dangerous flaws.

I am tired of the illogical argument which runs, "No journalist is completely unbiased—therefore all journalism is biased. Since all journalism is biased, a journalist whould fee free to write what he wants." The first statement is patently obvious, and the conclusion is ridiculous. It is quite possible to lie to people or mislead them, and some articles do this more than others.

When Deck writes, "...the press does not make decisions for anyone. The only thing the press can do is present information...," he is wrong. By selectively withholding information, by **not** presenting it, a journalist may mislead a reader into doing or thinking something that he otherwise would not.

City on a Hill Press is in an unique position. It is the only newspaper on campus, serving a diverse student body. It takes our money, and holds an effective monopoly on campus news. I think, therefore, that it should allow a wide range of news and opinions, including minority ones, to be expressed.

I hope that the editors will take positions on important issues, and urge people to action whenit seems appropriate, but I hope that they will not attempt to suppress other points of view or withhold information or articles with which they personally disagree.

There is no one I distrust more than someone who **knows** what is best for me. People deciding what other people **must** do is the cause of much grief in this world. When Deck Hazen prints that I have no right not to join in the struggles he decides I should, I say he is wrong.

When I pay my money to support the paper, I expect it to be run with a philosophy closer to that expressed by David Arenson in the same issue.

Doug Duncan
Crown College

Editors:

I applaud David Arenson's polemic against those who would turn **City On A Hill** into a commie rag. But Arenson surprisingly omits the most important reason why the Marxists whouldn't have power of this press — simply because Marxism as a "science" is so irrelevant in our day and age, and totally inapplicable for analysis of anything happening in Santa Cruz.

One shudders when thinking of what this paper would be like if under the control of Marxists. For one example of what I mean, consider L. T. Lyon's beautiful piece of literature, "Wooden Duck," which appeared in last weeks' edition. Instead of this sensitive essay dealing with such compatible issues such as dreaming and the Boardwalk, we'd probably be subject to an analysis of commodity fetishism ("Shivering, the Boardwalk shakes itself awake. The Tilt–A–Whirl yawns and yawns...") and the need to recognize that workers built the Boardwalk and it is workers who keep it going. Instead of the poetic description of the shooting gallery, we'd hear that the game which eats our quarters is rigged that the reason one never gets the second round of firepower one expects after shooting down all of the ducks is because one duck is fixed so that it never goes down. From this subtle form of exploitation they'd move to a discussion of the real exploitation which exists there — wages at and below the minimum wage while the Seaside Co.'s absurd prices serve to let them steal twenty–five to sixty thousand dollars in profits from the public each business day. And this would be followed by an explanation of the disgustingly low wages — a reserve army of 5000 unemployed young people in Santa Cruz each summer serving to keep them down.

Oh, the self–assurance with which they would write would be amazing. As the Hon. Spiro T. Agnew once said:

They will mislead one into thinking they alone understand the human condition. They alone think that they know what is good for America, what is true, and right, and beautiful. They would have us believe that their reflexive action is superior to our reflective action, that their revealed righteousness is more effective than our reason and experience.

City On A Hill should not sink to such depths, but remain a haven for dreamers like Lyon. For the true and ultimate beauty of **UCSC** lies in its existence as a place in which one can spend his whole time dreaming, and never waking up.

Jane Hill

Dear Editor:

Of the recent articles concerning press politics in **City On A Hill,** one was a really delightful surprise. One was sorta expectable. us its publishers, it is to be hoped, is an idea whose time has come. A commitment to flexibility, accountability and **diversity** (inclusiveness) is the only sane policy to make this campus newspaper work. **CHP** never did seem to truly speak **from** the life we share here, and so could not speak **to** us. And of course, such a commitment would not **exclude** political reporting. Solidarity or risibility.

Anna Greenleaf

Gentlemen:

Presently a debate rages at the CHP over whether the paper should maintain its commitment to social change or strive instead for "journalistic objectivity." The stacks of unread issues which are to be found everywhere indicate, at least to me, that the two goals should not be seen as mutually exclusive, especially by a paper which conceives of itself as a political instrument. David Arenson is on the right track when he points out that the credibility of the paper gets lower with every blast of Marxian rhetoric; and Deck Hazen underscores the fact when he equates objective and careful reporting with the **Chronicle**'s revolting sensationalism and the worst horrors of capitalist imperialism. Hazen and the CHP are quickly becoming cariacatures of themselves; it would be hard to find more perfect examples of "Moronization of adults and children by propaganda and benevolent tolerance toward outright deception in advertising."

Firing Hazen and refusing advertising from PG&E and the Bank of America would be a small step in the right direction. But what would really improve the paper would be decent reportage and analysis, so that the paper would strengthen the causes it supports instead of making them the objects of contempt and ridicule, which is what it does now.

The great newspapers, which range from the **Manchester Guardian** to the **Independent,** are able to influence both public and official opinion because they have built up credibility and a reputation for sound analysis. In these papers, news events are considered in all their aspects and the support of particular ideological concerns is reserved for the editorial page. The result is that while they sometimes seem to compromise their ideological purity, they are at least believable, and often have immediate political influence.

At the other end of the spectrum are those papers which out of political fervor or the desire for readership systematically distort the news and urge people on ill-advised and often destructive crusades. One need only look at the Hearst press of the 1900's and the resurgence of the New Right to see that this is one of the sadder parts of the American tradition in journalism.

But saddest of all are papers like the CHP, with good intentions which are perverted by clubfooted, inflammatory, and ultimately ludicrous ideologues, and which ultimately lose all influence and credibility. Soon they attract no good writers because no one cares to be associated with them, and we have journalism by the

continued on p. 13

CAMPUS CAL

FOR THE WEEK OF OCTOBER 20 THROUGH

Thursday

MINORITY GRADUATE OPPORTUNITY DAY—Graduate recruiters from UC's, Stanford and other universities will be present with information on minority admissions, fellowships, and graduate programs. EOP and other interested students are invited to attend. 10:30 am. to 2:30 pm, Oakes College Plaza.
BEACH PARTY— Potluck dinner, singing, campfire, frisbees, etc. 5:30 pm., 4th Street beach, Santa Cruz. Food: 50 cents. Sponsored by Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship.
MECHA MEETING— "Elections." 6:00 pm., Room 102, Merrill.
WORLD STUDIES TABLE— Richard Sergay, UCSC student/teacher: "South Africa's Transkei: The Politics of Domination." 6:00 pm., Merrill Baobab Room,FREE.
KZSC— 6:00 pm.,"KZSC News and Public Affairs," with S.C. News Collective, KZSC 88.1 FM.
UCSC SKYDIVING CLUB— Skydiving film and meeting, 7:30 pm, Room 102, Oakes College.
AMERICAN STUDIES COLLOQUIUM— John Dizikes, UCSC Associate Professor of History: "Paul Morphy versus Henry James." 8:00 pm., Charles Merrill Room, FREE.
POETRY READING— Maurice Kenny, one of the leading Native American poets, will read from his work. 8:00 pm., College V Dining Hall, FREE.
MOVIE— Animation Night. 8:00 pm and 10:15 pm., Stevenson Dining Hall, Stevenson students: 50 cents, others $1.00.
MEETING— People for a Free South Africa. Everyone welcome. 8:30 pm., Merrill Baobab Room.
GARY PATTON— County Supervisor for the Third District (includes UCSC) is having another in a series of neighborhood meetings. 7:30 pm. at the Whole Earth Restaurant. Topic for discussion: "Progressive Change in Santa Cruz County."

Friday

REGISTRAR'S OFFICE— Change of major or college: Last day to file petition to be effective winter quarter. Announcement of candidacy: Last day to file for bachelor's degree to be conferred at the end of fall quarter.
ARTS AND LECTURES OPEN HOUSE— A campuswide open house for students, faculty and staff. 3:00 pm. to 5:00 pm., Room 146, Health Center.
EDUCATION ABROAD PROGRAM— Film: "A Bridge to Understanding." 3:00 pm., Room 208, Crown.
PHILOSOPHY STUDENTS' COLLOQUIUM— "The Ethics of Non-Therapeutic Medical Experiments on Minors," 4:00 pm., Cowell Conference Room, FREE.
KZSC— 7:00 pm., "The Bear Republic Fundraiser," a live simulcast from the Bear Republic Theatre in Harvey West Park with special guests; the Reader's experience. KZSC 88.1 FM.
POLISH DANCE WORKSHOP—Teachers: Ada and Jas Dziewanowska renowned Polish dance experts, 7:30 pm., Field House Dance Studio, $2.00.
MOVIE— "Dr. Strangelove," directed by Stanley Kubrick, starring Peter Sellers and George C. Scott, 7:30 and 9:30 pm., Classroom 2. $1.00.
DRAMA— "Equus," a play presented by Theater For Your Mother. 8:00 pm., Cowell Dining Hall. Cowell students:$2.00, students and seniors:-$3.00, general $4.00. (Thru the 23rd.).
CONCERT— The College V Music Series presents Belgium born pianist, Jeanne Stark, playing Book I and II of Claude Debussy's Preludes for Piano. 8:30 pm., Performing Arts Concert Hall, FREE.
PARTY/DANCE— A pre-Halloween Party with room shaking 1200 watt sound system and plenty of partying. Refreshments available. Bound to be better than last year's. Another ZAP PRODUCTION,8:30 pm., Crown-Merrill Rec Room. FREE.
RUSSIAN SILENT MOVIE— Made in 1926 by Grigorii Kozyntsev and Leonid Trauberg of Gogol's famous stories. "The Overcoat Nevsky Ave." 7:00 pm., 160 Stevenson.
STOP BANKING ON APARTHEID CAMPAIGN— Organizational meeting, 1:15 pm. Outside Stevenson Fireside Lounge.
SANTA CRUZ BIG BAND— 9:00 pm., $2.50 admission (S.C. Box Office), Kuumbwa Jazz Center.

Saturday

TOURNAMENT— Beginning and intermediate tennis singles, 8:00 am., to 1:00 pm., East Tennis Courts.
ALCATRAZ ISLAND TOUR— Students, faculty and staff invited. $4.50 includes ferry ride, tour and transportation. Plan on having time to explore S.F. wharf and Ghiradelli Square. Return after dinner. Meet at FH parking lot, 9:00 am. Sign up and pay at FH PE, Rec. Office. For further information, call Karol,X2806.
SEMINAR: RESTORING VICTORIAN HOMES— Kent L. Seavey, Historical Coordinator, Monterey County Dept. Practical information, including films and slides. Non-credit $50.00. Also the 23rd, 9:00 am. to 5:00 pm., both days. Room 175 Stevenson. For further information, call 429-2351.
NEW GAMES— "Capture the Flag," exciting new game involving team competition. A combination of tag and touch football with new twist. 1:00 pm., East Athletic Field, FREE. Free refreshments after.
KZSC— "The Great Spirit and Peyote," a Pacifica Archives tape. KZSC 88.1 FM.
MOVIE:— "Rebel Without a Cause," starring James Dean and Natalie Wood, cult film of youth rebellion in the 50's. Also, "Union Maids," a biographical film about union organizers. 7:30 and 9:30 pm., Classroom 2, $1.25.
THEATRE FOR YOUR MOTHER— Presents final performances of "EQUUS." 8 pm. at Cowell Dining Hall. Gen. $4.00, Stud. $3.00, Cowell Stud. $2.00. Tickets on sale at the door.
RIN ERIC— (opening act for Al Stewart at Kresge Town Hall last year) in is concert at the Good Fruit Company, 9:00 pm. $1.00 admission.
"WHAT SISTERHOOD MEANS"— Discussion at Mother Right Bookstore, 538 Seabright. 7:30 pm. All women welcome. FREE.
BIRD CLUB FIELDTRIP— Dr. James Rouch will lead a field trip for the Santa Cruz Bird Club to see the peregrine falcon captive breeding project at UCSC. Participants meet at Barn Theatre parking lot at 9 am.
MARTHA YOUNG TRIOP— 9:00 pm. $2.50 admission (S.C. Box Office), Kuumbwa Jazz Center.

Sunday

SKATEBOARD CONTEST— Noon to 5:00 pm., Hagar Drive will be closed for this special event. Entry fee is 50 cents, payable in advance when you sign up at the Field House Office or sign up and pay at the race. There will be a slolom and down hill events with a possible freestyle exhibition. Spectators are welcome. Prizes in all events.
MOVIE— "Sorrow and the Pity," a documentary by Ophuls. An epic on the themes of collaboration and resistance in Occupaied France in World War II. 1:00 and 7:00 pm., Classroom 2. $1.00.
CONCERT— Crown Chamber Players. Heiichiro Ohyama, violin and viola. Guest artist: Brigitte Haudebourge, harpsichord. 2:30 pm., Crown Dining Hall, FREE.
KZSC— "Sports Rap," 6:00 pm., the week in sports, KZSC 88.1
"THE DREAMER AND THE DREAM"— An evening's conversation between dream experts from Santa Cruz and the Bay Area. 8 pm. at the Good Fruit Company. Donation: $1.00.
THEATRE FOR YOUR MOTHER— Presents final performances of "Equus." 8:00 pm. at Cowell. Gen. $4.00, Stud. $3.00, Cowell Stud. $2.00. Tickets on sale at the door.
ELAINE NOBLE— Gay Massachusetts State Representative. 5:00 pm. at the Ms. Atlas Press and Bookstore, 120 East San Carlos, San Jose. Tickets $10.00, $5.00 and $2.00, on sale at Mother Right Boodstore, 538 Seabright.
DAVID GRISMAN QUINTET— 8:00 pm. and 10:00 pm. $3.50 advance/$4.00 at door (S.C. Box Office) Kuumbwa Jazz Center.

Monday

SCIENCE TABLE— William Doyle, biology: "Marine Studies at UCSC." 5:45 pm., Crown Dining Hall A (informal discussion over dinner).

General Anno

REQUEST FOR LETTER GRADE— October 28, last day to file for letter grade option in designated courses (see list in Student Manual, page 15). Registrar's Office.
JOIN THE ALPINE CLUB— No membership dues. Dirt cheap rentals of mountaineering equipment; bulletin board, buy & sell, rides, trips, possibly rock climbing classes. Sign up during office hours: Monday, 11:30 am-12:30 pm; Thursday, 11 am-noon, in Trailer No. 1 near the East Field House. Meeting (and slide show?) to be announced.
RELAXATION TRAINING FOR DYSMENORRHEA— The Health Center is offering a new group, "Relaxation Training for Dysmenorrhea," which is designed for women who have painful periods. A series of four weekly meetings of two hours each will be offered for $10 per student for this series. Ten women will be accepted for each series. If you are interested, please call 429-2211 and ask for the Clinic receptionist to sign up for the program.
HOLISTIC HEALTH RELAXATION GROUP— This group will meet once a week with the aim of reducing tensions and creating a more harmonious flow of energy. For those who have experienced stress related illness or anxiety and feel frustrated with the traditional medical approach, this group will offer the alternative of working on the whole Body-Mind-Spirit toward a positive state of wellness. We will be using physical exercises based on T'ai Chi Chuan to establish a sense of balance and flow and meditation techniques from Tibetan Buddhism to develop a center of calmness. To begin October 31 for four weeks; course fee $10. Contact Dr. Gary Dolowich, Cowell Student Health, 429-2211.
MINORITIES INTERESTED IN HEALTH CAREERS— All minority students interested in health careers are invited to attend an information session at the Career Planning Center (350 McHenry Library) on Thursday, October 27. This session is scheduled for 5:00 pm. Discussion will include national issues facing minority applicants to medical school, specific problems of UCSC applicants and health career options.
CAREER PLANNING RECRUITMENT OCTOBER 21-28
— Data General Corporation: On Friday, October 21, a representative from Data General Corporation will be conducting employment interviews for Information Sciences students and technical writers with some software background. These interviews will take place from 1:00 to 5:00. If you wish to make an appointment for an interview call Diane Walker at the Career Planning Center, x4085.
— U.C. Berkeley Graduate School of Business Administration: The Asst. Dean of Student Affairs from the U.C. Berkeley Graduate School of Business Administration will be on campus Monday, October 24, to meet with people interested in the program. There is a general information session scheduled for 10:00. Individual interviews for seniors will take place from 1:00 to 3:00. If you would like to sign-up for the information session or make an appointment for an interview, please call Diane Walker at the Career Planning Center, x4085.
— Mervyn's Department Store: A representative from Mervyn's Department Store will be conducting interviews for executive trainees on Tuesday, October 25, from 10:00 to 3:00. If you wish to set up an appointment for an interview, call Diane Walker at the Career Planning Center, x4085.
— McDonnell Automation Company: A representative from McDonnell Automation Company will be on campus Tuesday, October 25, to conduct employment interviews for Information Sciences students. These interviews are schedules to take place from 9:00 to 5:00. If you are interested in meeting with this representative, please call Diane at the Career Planning Center, x4085.
— ACTION: Peace Corps/Vista: Recruiters from Peace Corps/Vista will be on campus Tuesday through Friday (October 25-28). Several events are planned for the week including films, information sessions and individual interviews. There will also be an information table in the foyer of the McHenry Library on all four days. For more information about the Peace Corps/Vista schedule, please call Sue Dunn at the Career Planning Center, x4085.
—Amoco Production Company: Amoco Production Company will conduct employment interviews for Earth Sciences students on Thursday and Froday, October 27-28. Call Suzanne Harris at the Earth Sciences Board of Study, x2504, for an appointment.

NEW HOURS FOR CAREER PLANNING CENTER— Starting Monday, October 24, the Career Planning Center will be open Monday and Wednesday evenings until 9:00 pm. During the evening hours (5:00 to 9:00) resources available to students include access to the Career Planning Library (career resource information, graduate school catalogs and directories), information on graduate/professional school tests and advising in the general areas of resume writing, job search strategies and interview techniques. The Career Planning Center is located on the third floor of the McHenry Library. Feel free to stop by and browse: Monday and Wednesday between 8 am and 9 pm, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday between 8 am and 5 pm.

FILMS— Saturday Oct. 22 at Class II will feature two outstanding films: **Union Maids** and **Rebel Without a Cause**. "Rebel" is a classic which features James Dean and Natalie Wood in an action-packed account of youth rebellion in the 50's. Union Maids is the powerful and compassionate biographical sketch of 3 women who began their lives as union activists in Chicago during the 30's. Union Maids shows twice at 7:30 and 10:00; Rebel will show once at 8:30. Admission $1.25. Sponsored by the Santa Cruz Chapter of the New American Movement.

ENVIRONMENTAL STUDIES POTLUCK— All past, present, and future E.S. students, staff, and faculty are invited and urged to attend a (purely social) potluck at 2:30 pm on Sunday, Oct 23, at the UCSC Farm Project on lower campus. Enjoy an afternoon with the big, happy family that is our E.S. Board. A fresh, organic, Farm Project vegetable salad will be provided, so bring your own dressings, drink, dogs, food, friends, frisbees, musical instruments, and most important, your good karma. See y'all on the Farm. Questions? Call Lewis at 426-1388. P.S. Park your car by Campus Facilities and walk on up.
TERRY ST JOHN LANDSCAPES— Oct 15-Nov 12. Adlai Stevenson College Library, UCSC. Hours: 9 am to 2:30 am daily.

ALENDAR

ROUGH OCTOBER 27



MEETING— Were you born 500 years too late? Join the Society for Creative Anachronism, a national organization which studies Middle Ages and Renaissance. Join us for informal talks on period topics, info on upcoming events, and refreshments. 7:00 to 9:00 pm., first floor lounge, Prescott House, Cowell College (Every Monday).
COLLOQUIUM WITH SLIDES— Murray and Sheila Baumgarten: "Walls, Towers and Domes: Reflections on Israeli Realities." 7:00 pm., Stevenson Senior Common Room. FREE.
MERRILL CORE COURSE FILM— "Avenue of the Americas." 7:30 pm., Merrill Dining Hall, FREE.
KZSC— "Women's Radio Collective Special." 8:00 pm. KZSC 88/1 FM.
LECTURE— S. S. Chern, Professor of Math, UCB; J. T. Schwartz, Professor of Computer Science, Courant Institute: "Impressions of the Scientific Scene in China Today." 8:30 pm., Thimann Lecture Hall 1, FREE.

Tuesday

BIOLOGY SEMINAR— Dr. T. M. Sonneforn, Indiana University: "Mutation or Stable Nuclear Differentiation?" 4:00 pm., Thimann Lecture Hall, FREE.
KZSC— "KZSC News and Special Programming," 6:00 pm.
LECTURE— Dr. D. M. S. Chari: "Hindu Religion: Yesterday and Today." 7:00 pm., Merrill Baobab Room, FREE.
ISRAELI DANCING— With Laurie Topel. 8:00 pm., Field House Activities Building. FREE. Bring all your friends!
MOVIE— "Two or Three Things I Know About Her," by Jean Luc Godard, starring Marina Vlady and Anna Duperey. 7:30 and 9:30 pm., Thimann Lecture Hall 3, $1.00.
COLLOQUIUM— Saul Landau, Acting Director, Transnational Institute for Policy Studies, Washington, D.C.: "The Investigation of the Assassinations of Orlando Letelier and Ronnie Moffit." 8:00 pm., Thimann Lecture Hall 3. Donations accepted.

Wednesday

KZSC— Music all day and no commercials, 88.1 FM.
UCSC WOMEN'S RE-ENTRY PROGRAM— Invites you to: "Have a lunch with..." Madeline Moore, Asst. Professor of English Literature. Her topic will be on Virginia Woolf. Bring a bag lunch; refreshments provided. Noon to 1:30 pm., Merrill Baobab Lounge.
LECTURE/VIDEOTAPE— Lenore Blum, PhD. from Mills College in Oakland, will present a special lecture and videotape on women and math anxiety: "Count me in: Educating women for Science and Math." 3:00 pm., Performing Arts Concert Hall. FREE. A reception will follow the presentation, and all are welcome.
ASTRONOMY/STROPHYSICS COLLOQUIA—Carl Heiles, UCB: "New Pictures of the Interstellar Medium." 3:45 pm.,Room 221, Natural Sciences 2, FREE.
MOVIE— "The Boys in the Band." 7:00 and 9:00 pm., Kresge Town Hall. Kresge students 50 cents, others, 75 cents.
WORSHIP SERVICES— Meditation: Dr. Page Smith. University Christian Worship Services. Students, faculty and staff from all denominations are invited to attend. Campus ministry staff and select faculty members will be preachers. Christian student organizations will help plan services. 7:30 pm., Health Center Library.
MEETING— Social Change in America (class). Students for Peace Conversin meeting. Agenda: discussion of recent national news, and the last half of "Permanent War Economy," by Seymour Melman; SPC planning. 7:30 pm.,Music East.
LECTURE— Patrick Long, Editor of Intermediate Technology Report: "Appropriate Technology." 7:30 pm., Crown Dining Hall A. FREE.
INAUGURAL LECTURE— Audrey Stanley, UCSC Professor of Theater Arts: "The Whirligig of Time": Shakespeare's Text into Performance. 8:00 pm., Thimann Lecture Hall 3. FREE.
MOVIE— "Painters Painting," a film on postwar American painting, directed by Emile de Antonio. 8:00 pm., Cllege V Dining Hall, FREE.

Thursday

LECTURE— Sidney Lens, Resource Center for Non-Violence: "How close is Doomsday?" 3:30 pm., Merrill Dining Hall, FREE.
BACKGAMMON TOURNAMENT— All backgammon players invited; bring sets. Sign up at Field House Trailer. 7:45 pm., Banana Joe's. FREE. Call Karol, X2806.
MOVIE— "Jailhouse Rock." 8:00 and 10:15 pm., Stevenson Dining Hall. Stev. Students 50 cents, Others, $1.00.

nnouncements

SELF HELP WORKSHOPS— The Santa Cruz Women's Health Collective offers Self-Help Workshops once monthly. The upcoming workshop is planned for Monday, Oct 17, at 7:30 pm. It will provide an opportunity for women to learn how to do vaginal and breast self-examinations as well as to discuss topics such as birth control, vaginitis, researching medical problems, and rights of patients. Women will participate in a feedback session at the end of of the evening in order to provide community input to be used in planning future workshops. For more information, contact the Santa Cruz Women's Health Collective, 250 Locust St. or call 427-3500.
WELAC NEEDS VOLUNTEERS— to answer telephone and take messages at the Ben Lomond office on Tues and Fri mornings and Wed afternoons. Contact Marion Moore at 336-2731 or 427-1322.
BIG BUDDY VOLUNTEERS— There are nearly 50 boys registered with Volunteer Service of Santa Cruz County who need a Big Buddy because of a lack of a steady male influence in their families. A one year committment is expected. Make it a year of sharing. Call Volunteer Service, 423-0554.
PARENTS CENTER VOLUNTEERS— The Parents Center is seeking volunteers to answer calls on their crisis line from frustrated parents who are having child-related problems. Extensive training will be starting soon. Volunteers who have worked through problems with their own children are especially welcome. Call Claire Miller if you can help. 423-0554.
HANDICAPPED CHILD NEEDS VOLUNTEERS— Five year old Kahil is a handicapped child who is being "patterned" in order that he may develop normally. A group of 40 volunteers are needed to work with the child, 2 hours a day each, on a regular basis. Training will be provided by Kahil's parents, Epi and Charley Bodhi. Call them at 427-2606.
VOLUNTEER SERVICE TRANSPORTATION— Persons with a few hours a week to spare can be of help, making it possible for elderly people who cannot use public transportation to get to their doctors or to the grocery store. Mileage reimbursement is available for drivers with a limited income. Contact Claire Miller, 423-0554.
JANUS RECOVERY— an organization which provides counseling for alcoholics. There is a place for a person interested in getting some office experience. Contact Jane Thompson at 462-1060.
LANGUAGE BANK VOLUNTEERS— Volunteer Service is setting up a Language Bank to provide translating and interpreting services on an occasional basis. Anyone who speaks and/or writes a language other than English and who would like to be listed in the language bank, call Volunteer Service, 423-0554.
TUTORS FOR SPEAKERS OF OTHER LANGUAGES— Starting kindergarden without knowing English is a hard fact of life for many local children. Volunteer Service is seeking tutors who can spare a couple of hours a week to help such children. Contact Claire Miller, 423-0554.
VOLUNTEER SERVICE RECEPTIONIST— If you enjoy people and have light office skills you may want to improve, Volunteer Service can offer you an interesting spot as a receptionist. Duties include greeting visitors, answering phones, light typing and filing. A committment of one full day or two half days weekly is preferred. Contact Claire Miller 423-Contact Claire Miller, 423-0554.

OPEN HOUSE— Pacific High School is inviting the public to an open house on Saturday, Oct. 22. At the end of the day, music and food will be provided by the school community. Participants are encouraged to bring their own tools, if they have them. For additional information concerning the school or the open house, contact Emanuele Corso, (408) 867-9616. The school is located on the west side of Skyline Boulevard (Highway 35), approximately two miles north of the intersection of Highways 9 and 35, above Saratoga. Pacific High School, 12100 Skyline Boulevard, Los Gatos.
COUNSELING SERVICE GROUPS— Counseling Service staff are offering the following groups this quarter. Groups are free to all registered students. Call the contact person listed for additional information, or call the Counseling Service at x2895. Some groups may be filled, and other groups can be formed.
Growth/Support Group, Fri 3-5, Cowell, Rm. 135, Gary Shoemaker x2753.
Re-Entry Persons Group Tue 3-5, Soc Sci Rm 212, Rebecca Carter, Sheila Hough, x2109 or x2828.
Assertiveness Training (Primarily for Re-Entry Women), Mon 1-3, Soc Sci Rm 212, Carol Smith x 2359, Kathy McEntee x2552.
Black Women's Group, Monthly social and other activities, Josie King, x2841.
Dealing With Death, Wed 10:30-12 Oakes Rm 316, Ray Charland x2375, Connie Kindt.
Transfer Students Group, Time and place to be announced, Dorothy Levin x2377.
Having Relationships Work, Mon 3-5 Chas. E. Merrill Rm, Ray Charland x2375, Carol Smith x2359.
Black Students Tutorial Project—Black students offering tutorial services in local high schools. Tues 7-9 pm, Josie King x2841.
DISARMAMENT TALK BY SID LENS— Sidney Lens, labor organizer and longtime peace activist, will make two local appearances on Thursday Oct. 27. SC County Supervisor Phil Baldwin will introduce Lens at 3:30 at the Merrill College Dining Hall, UCSC, and later at the Penny University, 5:00 at the Cafe Pergolesi, 1547 Pacific Avenue.

Lens will speak on the threat of nuclear war and America's armaments policy. He was prominent in the peace movement during the Vietnam War and served as national chairman of the National Mobilization to End the War in Vietnam and the Vietnam Moratorium Committee.

Lens appears in Santa Cruz as part of an on-going series of nuclear teach-ins co-sponsored by the Resource Center for Nonviolence, People for a Nuclear Free Future, and UCSC Students for Peace Conversion. Both events are free of charge. For more information call 423-1626 or 426-6640.
NONVIOLENCE WORKSHOP OCT 22— The Resource Center for Nonviolence will host a workshop this Saturday, Oct 22, at 9:00. The topic of the workshop is "Nonviolence: Persuasion or Coercion?" Dan Hirsch, of Quaker Center in Ben Lomond, will lead the workshop.

For more information contact 423-1626 or 426-6640.
REGENTS MEETING— William K. Coblentz and David S. Saxon have invited all Regents to a meeting on Wednesday, Oct 19, in room 150 University Hall. The meeting will start about 1 pm. The meeting will be informational and is geared to provide an opportunity to discuss broad issues and problems associated with UC's role with the most recently appointed members of the Board. All Regents are invited to participate. Additional information, Sarah Molla (415) 642-2325.
DR. RICARDO ALARCON, U.N. CUBAN AMBASSADOR— to speak on "Unity in the Struggle Against Imperialism," at the 8th Annual **People's World** Banquet, Sunday, Oct. 30, at Hs. Lordship's Restaurant, Berkeley Marina. Dr. Alarcon's visit to the Bay Area is the first U.S. public appearance by a Cuban diplomat since relations were broken off between the U.S. and Cuba in 1961.

The annual banquet is a major fund-raising event for the **People's World**, the West Coast's only Marxist newspaper. The event will begin with a social hour at 2 pm, followed by dinner at 3 pm and the program featuring the Cuban Ambassador's speech at 5 pm. Entertainment is to be announced. Tickets for the banquet and speech: $13.50. They can be purchased at the People's World, 1819 Tenth Street, Berkeley, 94710; the Book Center, 518 Valencia Street, San Francisco, and Bread and Roses Bookshop, 136 S. First Street, San Jose. For further information, contact Stephanie Allan at 848-1373.
WATSONVILLE HEALTH CENTER OPENING— Oct 21, 10 am. Refreshments will be served and tours provided by staff. Chairperson Ed Borovatz will introduce Pajaro Valley Supervisor Cecil Smith, Jr., Watsonville Mayor Bill Johnston, and 28th District Assemblyman Henry J. Mello. Watsonville Health Center, 9 Crestview Drive, Watsonville. 722-2459.
STUDENT ORIGINATED LEARNING GRANTS— Applications for winter quarter are now available at college offices. Hurry, proposals are due Oct 28 to Marilyn Cantlay, Social Sciences Division, Library. Students interested in positions on the grant selection committee should send a short letter explaining their interest to Marilyn Cantlay, also by Oct 28.. In the past year money has been given to projects created by and for students in a wide variety of fields. For more information, call Marc Sherman, 429-4196.
PANETTA INTERNSHIP PROGRAM— Students interested in a ten week Congressional internship should attend an informational meeting, Oct 25, 5 pm, McHenry Library, Rm. 290. For more information contact: Marilyn Cantlay, Library 290, x4193.

RIN ERIC IN CONCERT!— Sat. Oct. 22, at the Good Fruit Co., 9:00 $1. Admission. Rin was the opening act for Al Stewart at Kresge a year ago, and for the William R. Strickland concert there about a month later (Rin was especially popular singing in the dorms after that show). This will be a full-on show—colored lights, P.A., audience, zaniness, and lots of Rin's distinctive music, including his hit, the sitar-like "Firewater."

DEEP TROUT MEETS.....

FINE ARTS

by Tom Gartner

Four o'clock. Sunday afternoon, that is. Trying to decide if drinking another Coors would make me throw up, when the editor came in the door. He was in his best jeans, reeked of coffee.

"Flea-eyes," he said. "Get your typewriter out. I need some copy. Hunter S. Thomspon cancelled out."

I said sure. "I've got this novella you can use. **Chili Road**. It's great."

"Condense it. I need five hundred words." He lit a cigarette and looked through me. "Or write me a film article. You don't know squat about anything else."

I acquiesced and said I'd go see something downtown. When he was gone I drank the Coors and phoned around the theaters. Alot of cartoons, alot of slapstick comedy, alot of Sinbad movies, lot of things with subtitles. I finally hit on something that sounded like a crapshot at reality. **The Deep.** I could imagine the editor groaning but I figured I could make an article out of anything.

The showtimes were as convenient as a rock in the eye, but I settled on the late show. No buses running at that time of night—I could just hot-wire my R.A.'s Mustang or something, I guessed.

Needed some company for it, someone to distract me. I got myself a little higher and asked Ms. Right from across the hall. Fat chance. I went on down my list. Number Fourteen said yes, but I took a second look at her and thought it over again and decided to go by myself.

I went downtown before the show and had a burger at the diner next door. I was starting to get up for it. The wet T-shirt shot of Jacqueline Bisset appealed—no movie could be bad enough to outweigh that.

Ducked the check at the diner, ran over to Albertson's and picked up a half pint of Cream of Kentucky, then went into the theater. No line outside yet. I got to thinking, does everybody else know something I don't? Maybe the censor cut the T-shirt out?

Couldn't figure it. I went up to the ticket booth and asked if they'd let me in free on account of I was reviewing the movie for the **City on a Hill.**

The girl said, "The what?"

I repeated myself, and she looked at me, looked over her shoulder, then smiled and said, "Oh. Oh! Gee, wait a minute, I'll get my autograph book."

I grinned. "Well..."

She clenched her teeth and shook a fist at me. "Can it, man. Two seventy-five or get your tush out of here."

I gave her three bucks, caught the quarter she chucked at me, went on inside. Nice theater, old-fashioned so you expected a Joan Crawford-Clark Gable movie. Lit up a Sherman but the usher pounced on me. Lit up another one when she turned her back, brought out the Cream of Kentucky and had a snort and was all ready when they dimmed the lights and the credits rolled and some high school kids crawled over my knees to their seats and started making out.

The credits moved to Director. Whoever it was. I remembered reading about the guy. The whole thing flashed through my head. The Deep. Underwater sets and all the rest of it. Sharks, Spanish gold. Ms. Right. Two seventy-five **New Yorker's** two-word review: Don't plunge." All of a sudden I was standing at the edge of a deep of my own, the credits faded, the music rose, the action was about to start bubbling across the screen. I tried to decide, I had another shot of whisky, and I couldn't plunge into the Deep because it was going to eat me like a Technicolor Moby Dick, and I got up and ran like freaking O.J. Simpson and got the hell out of there. Rode the Universitv bus around in circles for two hours and then walked up to my door on shoes that seemed to be four feet long and pointed in opposite directions.

Ms. Right, watching me funble with my keys: "So how are things downtown?"

I said, "Deep. Neck deep."

Went into my room and took a handful of Contacs. Got pretty high on it and watched J. Brown. No one understood.

SHORT TAKES

Well, after all of our pronouncements of doom about how lousy movies are on campus this quarter, this week isn't all that bad. For example...

On Thursday night at 8 and 10:15, Stevenson is doing an animation festival, well, not really a festival, but a bunch of good cartoons are being shown. The main feature is **The Point**, the full length cartoon with music by Harry Nilsson. This is usually described as "charming" and "cute," but don't be put off. It's worth seeing, even if you couldn't also see some of the best of Max Fleisher's work, including a Betty Boop or two, and one of early Popeyes, made before the days of television. But you can, so check it out.

On Friday night the 21st, at Performing Arts Concert Hall, Jeanne Stark, a pianist who hails from Belgium, will be giving a free recital at 8:30.

The same night at 7:30 and 9:30, GALA is doing their annual showing of **Dr. Strangelove**, Stanley Kubrick's lunatic black comedy. Peter Sellers, George C. Scott and Sterling Hayden star. Sellers, considering he plays about three roles, must have saved the producer a bundle in salaries. This is one of the best films of the 60's, and a good way to spend a Friday night. It's a dollar, and will be shown at Classroom 2.

On Saturday night at 8:30, Nicholas Ray's classic **Rebel Without A Cause** is showing in Classroom 2. James Dean made his sensitive-but-tough debut in this 50's classic, and despite the rather dated dialog, it is still a film not to miss. **Union Maids** is also showing with it, at 7:30 and 10:00 pm, $1.25.

The Committee of Arts and Lectures is showing Marcel Ophuls documentary, **The Sorrow and the Pity,** this Sunday night in Classroom Unit Two. This film shows the effects of the Nazi Occupation of France upon its citizenry, as well as suggesting how any nation would react in such a circumstance. It is most disturbing viewing, but one of the finest films ever made concerning the Second World War. Admission is $1.00, and the showtime is 7:00 pm. Maybe Annie Hall will be there...

On Tuesday night, another hard-to-follow-but-art-nonetheless Godard film is being shown in Thimann. **Two Or Three Things I Know About Her** stars Mirille Darc and Jean Yanne, but as is the case with most of Godard's films, his direction and screenplay are the real stars. Showtimes will be at 7:30 and 9:30, and the admission is $1.00.

On Wednesday, Kresge is showing **Boys in the Band.** This rather intense look at Gay culture circa mid-60's is still worthwhile, and is not as dated as one might expect. Showtimes are 7 and 9, and the admission for non-Kresgites is 75 cents. I believe that there is free popcorn too, but don't quote me on that.

Symphony addicts on campus might be interested to know that the Powers That Be have rented two vans to shuttle prople to and back from S. F. Symphony Concerts. If you want to take advantage of this Fantastic Freebie, call Doug Duncan at 429–1040 for more info.

The Committee of Arts and Lectures is having an open house from 3:00 to 5:00 pm in their new offices over at the Health Center. If you are at all interested in how a whole bunch of your money is being spent (so far, very well; **I.F. Stone** and **Shakti** were both CAL events) drop in. You may be able to cadge some free munchies, which for some of us is the only reason to go to receptions and open houses.

Cedar Street Gallery is announcing their second Drawing, a quarterly event inspired by the 18th century English artist and satirist, William Hogarth. Hogarth promoted interest in his paintings by selling subscription "tickets" for projected work to friends and supporters for a nominal fee. These "tickets" were small etchings made by Hogarth, and were collectors' items in themselves.

They have adapted Hogarth's idea and are offering an original lithograph in a limited edition by artist Hardy Hanson as their second "ticket". The names of all ticket–holders will go into a hat. Three winning names will be drawn. Ticket–holders are invited to a name drawing party at the gallery on October 28th at 8 pm. The tickets are 10 dollars, and are on sale at the gallery from noon until 6 pm every day except Monday.

Th–tha–tha–that's all folks...

EATS...Marty's

by Erik Nelson

A hot dog. Is. A skinless bladder filled with meat, suggestively draped on a bun with assorted condimental garnishments.

A Marty Dog. Is. Perhaps the best hot dog on the West Coast, and probably the best fast food in Santa Cruz. Marty's has been in existence for many years, but to many UCSC students, it remains the place across from McDonald's with the garish art work and the red onion signs. Yes, it is rather garish, but Marty's is also proof that you don't have to have a menu in two languages in order to prepare gourmet food.

The folks who run this hot dog emporium are exceedingly friendly, and few restaurants can boast of having two different pin ball games inside. Marty's decor is early American (1950's). On the wall are a host of customer comments, some from the few UCSC alumni who have taken the chance on ptomaine, some from passers-by on Highway One. All are testimonies at Marty's prowess at turning-out superior hot dogs.

The hot dogs are 100% meat, no Norwegian Rat by–products, and tomatos are homegrown.

Marty boasts proudly of being the home of the Red Onion hot dog, and they're right. Every dog is liberally garnished with Bermuda Onions, and the chili dog has honest-to-God Texas chili on, so good that they often sell it separately. The piece of resistance (no pretension here) of the Marty's experience are the fries. These are, unlike their couterparts across the street, obviously second generation potatoes, and in some cases the skin is still on. They have a special dish called simply "Cheese Fries" which is a regular order of fries with an abundance of chedder chese melted down around it. It is deliciously filling, and like everything else cheap at 79 cents. For dessert they have chocolate-covered frozen bananas at 39 cents, and these Mothers are rich, so beware.

Santa Cruz is a gourmet's dream, sort of. There are lots of restaurants, a few eating holes and whole bunch of pretenders. Marty's is the state of the art for one simple dish.

If you like hot dogs and early surfer ambience, check it out. You won't be disappointed, and will only be a buck or so poorer if you are.

AND THE DINETTE

by Melody Mandery

As we approached the small dinette next to the downtown bus stop on Soquel Avenue, there was a line of 12 people standing on the sidewalk waiting to be seated inside. Alas, Szechwan comes to the masses. Francis Tong, the ex-manager of the New Riverside turned chef continues to prepare the best Szechwan dishes for the price in town. Szechwan Province is located in the Southern inland region of China. The people's penchant for highly seasoned foods has resulted in the liberal use of Szechwan pepper called fagara which has given the regional dishes a fiery reputation. Inland cooking also makes much use of mushrooms and nuts.

After about 15-minute wait outside, we were comfortably seated next to the window. Tong's dinnette is small; it holds about 4 people in a cluttered interior. The decor is a mixture of early '60's greasy spoon/coffee shop and a cluttered Chinatown souvenir shop. There is a painted sign advertising "Foot-long hot dogs for 65 cents" alongside a hanging brass metal sculpture of a chinese dragon. The atmosphere is a little chaotic but it maintains a character all its own. Tong's Dinette even provides a little religious advice. A sign hanging on the wall tells us "The Family that Prays Together Stays Together."

Chef Tong's menu outdoes in size and scope the restaurant's modest dimensions. The prices range from $2.50 to $4.25, and there is a wide selection of dishes to choose from.

We were told by our waitress that there would be a half hour wait so we ordered Pork and Turnip soup to hold us over. The tea was promptly served from a folger style coffee pot and mugs, immediately followed by our soup.

The Pork and Turnip soup was an item of debate between my friend (whose culinary criticism I respect) and myself. He found the soup bland, and I found it tasty, although I must confess to adding a touch of soy sauce. We were both in agreement when it came to the other dishes.

The Cashew Chicken, which consisted of cashews, carrots, and large pieces of chicken, was flavorful in the tradition of Szechwan dining; a subtle taste of ginger accenting the hot and spicy flavor.

If you have a limited food budget and are looking for diversity in Santa Cruz dining, Chef Tong's dinette provides a unique experience. No matter what day of the week, to avoid a wait, plan on going before 6:30 pm. or after 9:00 pm., or expect a 45 minute wait.

REC-RDS

GRAHAM PARKER

by Melrose Bohack

Ever since Elvis quit his job as a truck driver and made a revolution instead, Rock n' Roll has been the music of the working class. The British invasion of the early 60's was spearheaded by such working class heros as the Stones, Van Morrison and Them, as well as the myriad blues bands who owed their inspiration to smoky bars on the wrong side of the tracks in Chicago. The new wave of "Punk" rock is no different, though the correspondingly more severe economic scene has led to a correspondingly grimmer musical reflection of that reality.

Someone who was caught up in those upheavals and only left his job as a filling station attendent when he recorded his first album, is Graham Parker. Perhaps the best and most sophisticated of the new wave in British Rock, he and his band The Rumor have just released their third album.

Stick To Me is really no different from the music typified by the seminal Rolling Stones, before they were tempted into becoming heroes of Pop Culture. Parker's music is gritty, tough and evocative of cobblestoned streets in the process of being torn up and used as weapons. His songs are all based around simple chord progressions and driving bass and drum lines, but both his melodies and how his band manages to play these simple lines, are what give his music a note of distinction. For example, in **The Heat in Harlem**, the albums' most interesting composition, he begins in much the same way as most of his other songs, with a fast cascade of images and music, and then slows it up, and whispers out an apocolyptic tale of urban decay.

Despite the overall quality of **Stick To Me**, Parker must really be seen to be appreciated fully. His songs, though consistently powerful can be a trifle monotonous, but in concert his deranged scarecrow delivery make them anything but boring. Parker has been compared with Bruce Springsteen, enough that he seems to be believing in the comparison, and some of the songs on **Stick To Me** are reminiscent of the E Street Band's own urban vision. Their vocal mannerisms are quite different though, as Parker owes more to Van Morrison and the Stones.

Parker, though he seems to be currently pigeonholed into being a part of the "Punk" rock movement, is really firmly entrenched in the roots and musical styles of the early days of rock n' roll, and he and Springsteen do share the ability to make all of those dusty recordings come to life and speak to a new generation of listeners.

Despite the flaws, **Stick To Me** is the most assured Graham Parker recording to date, and judging from the reception he received lately at Winterland, much more remains to be heard by and about him. If you still treasure your worn out recordings of 12 by 5, you appreciate Parker's revival of the working class lament.

If you want to hear for yourself, the album will be broadcast in its entirety at 8:00 pm on KZSC. Who needs reviewers?



by Nanci Fingerhood

Theater For Your Mother is a local theater group currently presenting Peter Shaffer's play "Equus".

They are a theater group based upon one premise only—they present the finest theater possible to the people of Santa Cruz. Many members of the group are former UCSC students or employees. Mark Lutwak, the director, John Gary, a technical director and light designer, and Joe Casalini, all met while involved in various theater productions here on campus. Mark taught an acting class here. John and Joe worked together on a production of "Hairy Ape," and also worked together with Allison Connor, the set designer for "Equus", presenting several O'Neill one-act plays at the wharf in Capitola, which Joe directed. Charles Shapiro, Lisa Hine, and Carl Kraines all met while working on a production of Pinter's "The Lover". Other members of the group have evolved from Cabrillo, other local theater companies such as the Staircase Theater and the Civic, and some have come from New York.

They only consider themselves an actual 'group' when they are working together on a production. Nearly all of the members had been involved previously in other theater groups or productions, with varying amounts of experience. When Mark and Joe, along with Tom Busk, Sabra Bush, and others, got together to do "Endgame," a writer asked them what the name of their theater group was. Thus, Theater For Your Mother was arbitrarily born.

The money they collected from Endgame went to finance their next play, another production of Pinter's "The Lover."

Theater For Your Mother believes that theater should reach different audiences, both educated and non-educated, rather than be reserved for regular theater-goers. They have gone out of their way to gather audiences from local community centers, such as in Watsonville, where some of those in the audience had never seen a play before in their lives. They have gone to old people's homes and other such places, where theater would not normally touch these people's lives.

Lutwak, the director of all of the groups productions so far, feels that often these people give a more open, honest response to their plays. Their enthusiasm and understanding have not been hampered by years of education. They can enjoy and get more involved in the presentation, and experience theater at a gut level.

The group strives for their performances to transcend any pre-conceived notions about the play the audience may hold. They have experimented by adding music to their shows, working with such Santa Cruz musicians as Wayne Horvitz. Some of their dialogue has been based on musical structure.

They have held open auditions on each production, to find the best actors for each role, rather than relying on a set 'company' of actors. Lutwak tends toward modern scripts because they usually require smaller casts. He prefers playwrights such as Beckett and Pinter, whose works, he believes, are much more open to interpretation than, say "Equus". He believes Beckett to be as good as Shakespeare, except that his work was grabbed up and claimed by scholars and philosophers before it had a chance to become popular.

Their most successful play so far, "Equus", sold out nearly every night for the five weeks it was running at the Santa Cruz Art Center. In rehearsal right now are four one-act plays, which, Lutwak believes, will allow them to use a greater diversity of actors and directors, as well as allowing the actors to experience different roles. "Out at Sea" by Chekhov, "The Lover" and "The Collection" by Pinter, will be performed sometime in November. Lutwak would also like to put on Genet's "The Maids," in which three black men, playing in white face, portray three women.

They are also interested in reading any original scripts anyone would like to submit to them.

The company will give three more performances of "Equus" at Cowell College on October 21, 22, and 23rd, and a benefit performance at the Kuumbwa Jazz Center on Thursday, October 27.



Bullwinkle's CORNER

Impressions Of An Exhibition

Paintings & Drawings by Corda Eby Zajac at the Cedar Street Gallery 9/17 - 10/17

by Mary Moreno

As I step across the Victorian threshold, infinite fragments of timeless, still, fall afternoons reflect light like crystal prisms, for an instant, on white walls.

Each footfall on hardwood echoing, I approach the small, delicate paintings.

A marble. (A cat's eye.) "Life," said Van Gogh, "Is probably round." A shell. (An ear.) A precision instrument used to measure the sun. (Helios, helix, shell.)

In Casa di Dionisio.. The room is large and sunny. A woman in another part of the house chats quietly on the phone. The cozy clatter of the cafe patrons outside and the smells of canoli and fresh coffee drift into the room.

Suddenly, a cacaphonous crowd of Italian women—grandmama, daughters, a young girl, an infant—crash through the door! The phone conversation and cafe clatter increase 10 decibles, roaring in the bass like the sea in an electrical storm, while in the treble, the women babble boisterously! The dissonant composition crescendo al Fortissimo! The glass that covers the fragile paintings shatters! A woman emerges from a lily!

Then, silence.

Beneath a rose, an amputated finger bleeds...Somewhere, a clock begins to tick.

student rush
WEEKNIGHTS

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Are they starting the revolution without you? The Peace Corps and VISTA are not about to revolt, but alot of changes are in the works. For the last few years, for instance, Peace Corps became something of an elitist organization. If you didn't have a Master's or PhD., or at least a Bachelor's in a very special discipline, you could practically forget it.

No longer. While there's still a place for the highly educated and experienced, today's Peace Corps and VISTA are looking for more. Primarily, they are looking for dedicated and motivated self-starters. And a sense of understanding and compassiong for the poor and powerless, plus an interest in social change will help too.

U.C. Santa Cruz students will have a chance to learn first hand about the new Peace Corps and VISTA next week. Recruiters will be in the foyer of McHenry Library, Tuesday through Friday, October 25-28. They will be there from 9 a.m.-3p.m. daily. In addition, particularly for Santa Cruz seniors and graduate students who desire in-depth interviews, they will be headquatered in the Career Planning Placement Office in McHenry Library. Interested students must sign up in advance for these interviews.

The recruiters also plan to show a variety of Peace Corps and VISTA films at Santa Cruz. All students are invited to attend, and they will be shown on Wednesday, October 26, from 10 a.m.-3p.m., in room 107 McHenry Library. Finally, general information on Peace Corps and VISTA will be furnished to Santa Cruz freshmen, sophomores and juniors on Thursday, October 27, from 12 noon to 2 p.m., in room 325, McHenry Library.

Peace Corps/VISTA. Come to work for America.

THE TANGLED WEB

Bureaucratic Adventures

by Don Lane

Campus Spider's Guild

I'M STILL LEARNING...I should have known better than to believe that the bureaucracy could act so quickly. Last week I reported that Environmental Studies 24 ("Environmental Ecology") had been changed from a Social Science to a Natural Science (in terms of meeting the "breadth" requirement) through a letter from the course's teacher to the Registrar's Office. Actually, it's not that easy. This sort of change can only be made by the Academic Senate's Committee on Undergraduate Courses and Curricula. As of this writing, ES 24 is still officially a Social Science, though a petition to change it to a Natural Science is now pending before the committee. They say it is quite likely the petition will be approved soon...I hope that means sometime before next March when I plan to graduate.

THIS GUY LOSES HIS ECONOMICS BOOK...He's not sure but he thinks he left it either at Classroom Two or somewhere around Merrill College. He wonders where the "lost and found" is. Looking in the campus phone directory, he discovers LOST AND FOUND, extention 2231. He calls and discovers that our lost and found people are the same people who bring us the University Police.

Yes, the campus police station provides the central clearinghouse for found items on campus. A tentative check with various offices around campus confirms that this is a well-known fact...at least within the bureaucracy. I checked with college offices because that's where items found at colleges seem to end up. Both Crown and Merrill told me that found things are usually held for a little while in the college office and then sent down to the police, (except for valuable items, which are sent down right away). I also checked with the day supervisor for the campus custodial people. He told me that custodians take found items straight to the police, or they take things to the custodial supervisor's office from which they are sent to the police.

Of course, it's possible that a lost book will end up with the appropriate board of studies or professor—and, frankly, it's unclear what will happen then. (Board Secretaries and teachers, if you're reading this: Please send any found books you have to the campus police, if you haven't done so already.)

Anyway, the important point here is that if you've lost something, check with the police...several times. (I say several times because it may take awhile for the item to get down to the police station.) Bill Huffman and Jennell Loomis at the police station told me that they receive incredible numbers of lost goodies that are never claimed. Last year they received more than one thousand lost keys and around 60 pairs of lost eyeglasses...and lots more. The University sells all items held more than 90 days at a public auction each spring. I saw a real nice coat down there last week, and it's gonna be mine for real cheap if you don't go down there and claim it. (By the way, please let me know if you see my Econ book...)

MERRILL MAILBOX MESS... Many Merrill students who live off campus were dismayed to learn that they would be required to put down a five dollar deposit in order to have a college mail box this year. This new policy was instituted because many students failed to return their keys last year. And because the college failed to keep track of who returned keys, the college had to pay for replacing all the lost keys instead of having the students who failed to return them do this.

Perhaps typical of bureaucracy, the Merrill Office had resorted to administrative overkill. Instead of just tightening up their system of keeping track of key check-outs and returns, they tightened up their records **and** asked for a five dollar deposit. The result was to discourage off-campus students from getting mail boxes, thereby damaging the already flimsy communication between the College Office and off-campus students.

Fortunately, a couple of intrepid students raised hell in the office...and the Merrill folks wisely responded by terminating the five dollar plan. Three points for those brave students...and we'll even give Merrill half a point for recognizing the folly in their plan rather quickly. (I wonder if the Merrill Office checked at the Lost and Found for all those missing keys!!??)

NEXT WEEK...We'll discover (I hope) why certain petitions (such as change in study list, removal of incomplete, request for transcript, etc.) cost what they cost...and I'll help you with your concern if you'll let me know what it is. Leave a message for me at **City on a Hill**.

Harry Cont. from p. 3

internships and independent studies in para–legal research positions.

Harry plans to make some major policy changes. "I'm going to prosecute people who have gone unprosecuted in the past." Harry plans to be particularly tough in environmental protection cases.

In an incident last month, the **Santa Cruz Independent's** News Editor, Richard Cole, had been given an incident report by a person on the police department staff. While he was looking at it, Seargent Ray Parody took the report away from Cole, saying he was not allowed to see those reports. Seargent Parody then picked up the reporter's notebook and began leafing through it. Cole grabbed the notebook from Parody's hands saying, "that's mine, you can't look at it." Parody then grabbed it from Cole and ripped out the front page and gave the rest of the notebook back to Cole. Cole demanded the page back, but Parody refused. Cole then went to Police Chief Pini's office and complained of his treatment. He wanted the page of his notebook back and equal access to the police pressroom that all the other reporters had. Receiving no satisfaction there, Cole filed a complaint with the D. A.'s office.

At that time Acting D. A. Art Danner chose not to prosecute. Danner said they could not prove Parody had sufficient legal "intent" when he committed the act. When Harry was confronted with the case, he said he was studying the evidence and would re–examine the decision of whether to prosecute Seargent Parody.

So Phil Harry's name will remain an important part of Santa Cruz politics as he faces enormous problems in the D. A.'s post. The near future will show whether he can overcome the dissention among his staff, and whether he can effectively bring the changes he wants to the D. A.'s office. Perhaps the most important test, the political test, will have to wait until next June when the people of this county choose a person to fill the next full term in the D. A.'s office.

PAC cont. from p. 3

visors; and 2) the inadequate General Assistance allocations decided upon two weeks ago, both of which PAC is resolved to fight. For Bruce Van Allen of the Santa Cruz Housing Action Committee, it is crucial for PAC to "look for areas of agreement" around whch the coalition may act in unison, since clearly not all members will completely agree with each other's political positions.

A recent meeting took place on Monday, October 10, in a high school classroom which member Bob Lissner occupies during the day as a teacher of US Government. Various groups announced plans and projects, coalition-wide issues such as community outreach and internal structure were discussed and new issues were raised.

Both young and old people worked together around political issues, as well as on political discussion and mild conflict between liberals and socialists in a non-destructive situation. Members were highly press-conscious, as they expressed fears of a permanent bureaucratic structure emerging, and proposed a rotating membership on their steering committee.

Besides organizing around the issues mentioned above, PAC hopes to broaden its base in the community, including more student groups, labor unions, and others who agree with their basic principles of unity. They welcome "everyone working for human needs rather than profits, for racial and sexual equality, for economic democracy, political freedom, and social justice." Interested individuals and groups are invited to attend their next meeting, on November 1, at 7:30, place to be announced, or write P.O. Box 706, Soquel, California 95073.

letters cont. from p. 7

illiterate and irresponsible. Worse yet, the paper becomes boring and predictable. After two years of Hazen, I can predict with near total accuracy what his stand will be on a given issue; and it gets no more believable through repetition. When a good cause comes around, it is fair odds that the CHP will damage it more than help it. I sometimes wonder if the paper is dominated, not by socialists, but rather by conservative provocateurs.

In sum, I see the possibility of making the CHP into a significant and influential newspaper, as perhaps it once was. But it is going to take level-headed reporting and a more balanced perspective, plus time for the readership to regain its confidence. Nevertheless, I hope it succeeds.

Lad J. Perenyi
Cowell College

WOMEN

Dear Editor:
The Women's Re-Entry Program has started off its guist speaker program with a bang by sponsoring a talk on the "personal rewards of volunteer work." Ironic as it may seem, I think that most re-entering women make the difficult choice to go back to school because they want a career and a job. Somehow the promise of a lifetime of volunteer work doesn't offer much moral support. I wonder, too, if a group of re-entering men (the veterans, for example) would be offered this topic, or is it this a special treat reserved for the "girls?"

Name Wthheld by Request

Administration Approach to Campus Protests: Cautious

by Matt Speiser
Campus Writer's Guild

The administration of UCSC is taking a cautious approach to possible student protests this fall and is attempting to channel energies into educational and cooperative discussions, according to interviews held with Chancellor Sinsheimer, Vice-chancellor of Student Affairs David Tilley, and UCSC Police Chief Russell Stone on the subject of student demonstrations on campus.

The demonstrations, which peaked with the arrests of 401 sit-in demonstrators at the Central Services building on May 26, focused on the issues of University pension fund investments in South Africa, the University's response to the Bakke case, and the future of Third World study programs.

Vice Chancellor Tilley commented, "It appeared there was a lack of sophistication (on the part of the administration) in understanding what was going on. If more people had become involved, such as faculty and provosts, the results would've been quite different."

According to Police Chief Stone, as the situation developed last spring, the protesters sought to make their feelings known in a symbolic act—the arrests. "There was simply a group of students who decided that they were going to stay until they were arrested. We (the police) had little to say in the matter. It was almost as if we were acting out their wishes," said Stone.

Chancellor Sinsheimer deemed this approach on the part of students "regretful," and placed the blame on both the students and the administration for not being more open and discussing the issues cooperatively.

"We should be discussing these issues in the classes to which they are relevant. It might also seem desirable to have specific courses directed towards these issues," said Sinsheimer.

The Bakke forum series, according to Vice Chancellor Tilley, "was established to help the campus learn about and discuss these issues." The three part series, which concluded Monday, had been the administration's primary vehicle for promoting discussion of the issues.

In the event a sit-in should develop this fall as did last spring, Sinsheimer stated that he would "not be so quick to make arrests." Yet, he added, "At the same time, one has to always have that as the ultimate resort. I do not think that it is correct for one group of students, however much I might sympathize with their cause, to take actions which would interfere with the education of other groups of students.

"After all," he said, "there was a sit-in last spring where 400 students sat in. That's not even 10% of the student body. I don't think they should be allowed to bring the University to a halt and prevent the education of the other 90%.

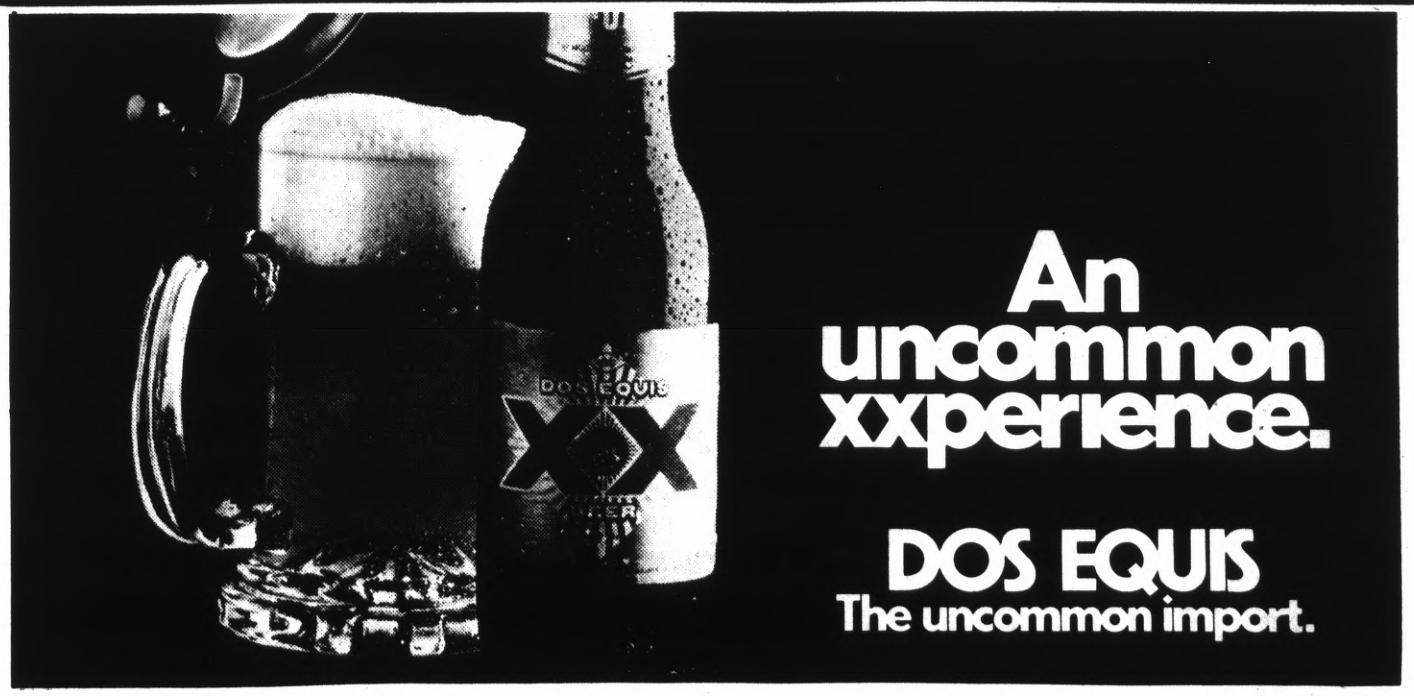
"But," he concluded, "I don't think my reaction would be as quick (as last year's), I would hope that the situation could be ameliorated in other ways."

New Gym Now Open

by Pamela Wyman

Though the fifty-plus space parking lot and landscaping are not quite finished, the new $1.1 million West Campus gynmasium is now open and ready for business. Intended to supplement the East facility, the new gym now houses bymnastic equipment and a full size basketball court.

The outdoor facilities include 4 handball/racquetball courts, and 2 basketball and volleyball courts in addition to the existing tennis courts. Court sign-ups will be handled at the new facility. Locker sign-ups are now being taken, and will be assigned pending arrival of locks.



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RAGTIME

by David Arenson

BLESSED IS UNIVERSITY MONEY

BEFORE HE LEFT FOR the Old Chancellor's Home, Angus Taylor issued a memo to various officials around campus known as "unit heads." The memo urged them to watch for student groups using university money to buy alcoholic beverages. I hear they have a lot of nice activities at The Home, Scrabble and an occasional round of croquet...

WHY DOES A BAGEL with cream cheese, a dietary staple around here, cost 40¢ at Crown's Banana Joes and 50¢ at the College 5 Coffeehouse? Why does anything cost what it does at the College 5 Coffeehouse? One dollar for some cheese between two pieces of bread? Their cookie prices compete with the gold market. Don't eat them, save them as a hedge against inflation. Chocolate chip cookies have become a collector's item over there. The operating expenses for that place must be enormous. All those paper plates and everything... They are invited to reply.

THE MAKERS OF MEOW MIX, you know, the ones with the obnoxious commercial of cats singing "meow" enough times to destroy their image as credible animals—well, anyway—Ralston Purina spent six million dollars to promote that one product last year. Now they're spending a mere $150,000 on a contest in which one poor cat will get to "meow" on TV commercials. Owners of that cat will receive $15,000 and a free trip to Hollywood to watch their pet become a star. I hope the winner really does have nine lives so he or she can at least enjoy the other eight...

SPEAKING OF ANIMALS, I always wondered about those people who speak in cutsie voices and address their pets with such phrases as "Here wittle kitty-poo, Mommy wants to give you din-din." This is the one phenomenon in American society that has never been the subject of massive psychological studies, nor has Marxism found a reason for it. Maybe it's caused by vitamin deficiencies or something. ("Here you cute wittle kitty, Mommy wants you to say 'meow' to the nice man so she can buy a new Lincoln-Continental and take you to Hollywood")...



THIS LOVELY COUPLE are none other than South African Prime Minister John Vorster and his wife, whom he affectionately calls Mrs. Vorster. They are seen here in a jovial state as they wait in line to ride the revolving teacups at a Capetown amusement park.

LT. GOV. MERVYN DYMALLY announced recently that "California's young people have a unique opportunity to address the problems that face them by applying for appointment to the California Advisory Commission on Youth." Those politicians have a way with words—anyway, you must be under age 25 (sorry Deck) and a California resident and you must be willing to serve for two or three years, advising the governor, the legislature, etc. There is no pay, but expenses will be reimbursed. November 15 is the application deadline, so get yours before midnight tonight by writing: Cal. Advisory Commission on Youth, Office of the Lt. Governor, State Capitol Room 1028, Sacramento 95814. Merv always gets the fun jobs...

CAMPUS POLICE still haven't caught the tire slasher(s), but I did see them towing a car away from a "no parking" zone, so be careful...

FINALLY, please read this week's letter from Jane Hill answering my commentary of last week on press politics and the rights of the readers. While I appreciate her humor, throwing me in the same corner as Spiro Agnew does not really serve to clarify the issues involved. I don't even look like Spiro. Anyway, I never said we shouldn't have Marxist commentary in this rag, I just said we shouldn't have exclusively Marxist commentary. Frankly, Jane, we need stories on "dreaming and the Boardwalk" and we also need stories on the feelings of those who work there. What I called for was diversity, not exclusion of any viewpoint. If you would like to submit a story on ripoffs and oppression of the workers at the Boardwalk, I would be more than happy to see it printed...

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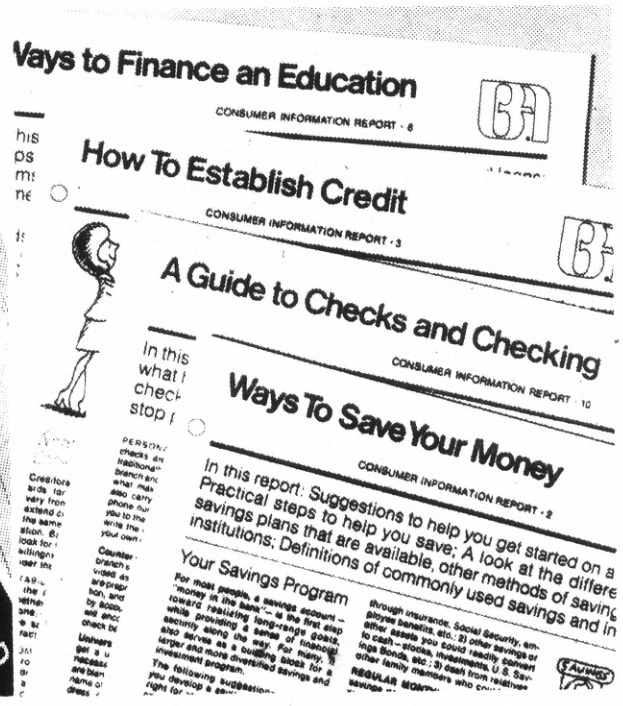
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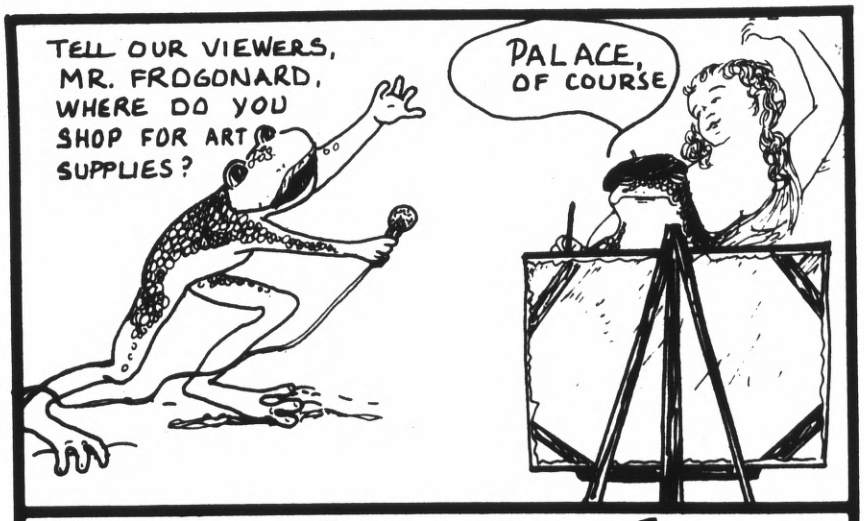
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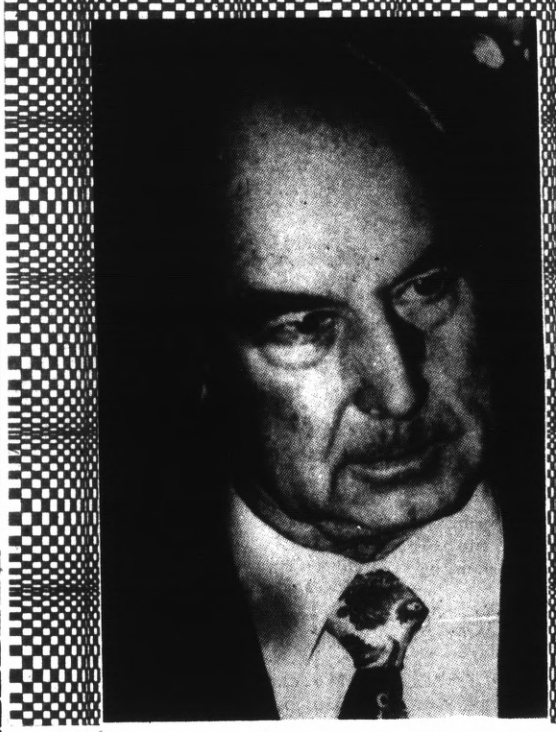
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LSD—A GENERATION LATER





DR. HOFMANN—FATHER OF LSD

by Eric Eigenfeld

Last Friday night, Dr. Albert Hofmann, the Sandoz Laboratories chemist who conducted pioneering experiments with several hallucinogenic substances spoke at UCSC. The lecture was part of a weekend conference sponsored by Network, a new campus group dedicated to exploring the reaches of consciousness in unconventional and creative ways.

Although Dr. Hofmann introduced himself as "just a chemist, the 2000 people who jammed the Cowell Dining Hall area last Friday night apparently considered the discoverer of LSD to be more than an ordinary scientist. They stood six deep on the balconies, pounded on the windows, and endured a seemingly endless, frustrating wait. Tempers rose as invited guests and other "credentialed" persons filled the seats inside while hundreds of students slowly crushed each other in the stifling corridor just outside the door. But as Dr. Hofmann appeared on the stage, the audience greeted him with screams, whistles, and thunderous applause. He received several standing ovations from a crowd which seemed to appreciate the wealth of shared experiences between themselves and this grey-haired Swiss chemist who had, in the interests of science, "decided to experiment on himself."

Dr. Hofmann began his lecture by explaining that he wished to dispel many rumours surrounding the circumstances of this discovery of LSD. He explained that experimentation with the chemical, begun in the 1930's was suspended in 1938 for five years because LSD was not considered useful. His first experience with LSD, in 1943, occurred by chance but within the context of experimental research. It was during this first, uncontrolled trip that Dr. Hofmann took the rapid bicycle ride from work to his home which has become part of the folklore surrounding the early days of research in hallucinogens.

Dr. Hofmann recalled that despite his familiarity with the chemical nature of the drug, LSD was then so new that he was only able to guess at the required dosage level for his next, controlled experiment. As he recounted the experiences which began when he took 250 micrograms of LSD, the audience laughed and clapped appreciatively. Some observers found it hard to believe that this distinguished 70 year old gentleman in the blue suit deliberately ingested the equivalent of five hits of the purest acid. Although Dr. Hofmann's Swiss accent was impenetrable at times, his listeners remained attentive as he read from the English translation of his original journals.

After describing such "not unpleasant" effects, as a "marked desire to laugh," "difficulty speaking," and the conversion of noise into optical effects, Dr. Hofmann noted that despite the powerful psychological effects, the only evident physical effect of the drug was a slightly lowered pulse.

Attention seemed to sag somewhat as Dr. Hofmann described the chemical structure of several hallucinogens. As the audience fidgeted amid whispers of "He's a chemist, what did you expect," Dr. Hofmann moved on to the more interesting topics of peyote and psylocybin. He pointed out that it was not until 1955 that the first white man was able to travel to the deepest reaches of the Mexican jungles to witness a "nocturnal mushroom ceremony." One year later, after a French scientist retrieved and classified the magic mushrooms, Dr. Hofmann took an active interest in the research. Because of inconclusive results from animal testing, some scientists were ready to abandon the study of mushrooms. But Dr. Hofmann was determined; "To settle a fundamental point, I decided to test them on myself." Again reading from his original journals, Dr. Hofmann stated that "everything took on a Mexican character...I was surprised to see the Germanic features of my physician transformed into those of an Aztec priest; it would not have surprised me if he had produced an obsidian knife." After this experiment, Dr. Hofmann concluded that in the testing of hallucinogens, "humans are a more sensitive index" than animals.

After realizing that there was, indeed a similarity between LSD and psylocibin, Dr. Hofmann succeeded in creating a synthetic form of the drug. In order to determine if the synthetic form was as effective as the mushrooms themselves, Dr. Hofman carried psylocibin pills to a nocturnal mushroom ceremony in Mexico. There, an Indian woman who took the pills after she was assured that they contained the spirit of the mushrooms, reported that they were as good as the real thing. At this point, it appeared that many in the audience would have willingly performed such a comparison test without the need for such assurances. But Dr. Hofmann's only prop for the lecture was a set of semi-visible slides.

A short question and answer period followed the talk. Dr. Hofmann answered questions dealing with he relationship between LSD and the amount of love and his life, the role of LSD as a learning ability enhancer, LSD as a dangerous drug, and continuing research with the drug.

The Mist and Myth of Tim Leary

Perfect Divines. I can name some.
What's in a name. They were saints
Of the Religion of the Awakening
From the Dream of Existence
And Non-Existence.

Jack Kerouac — 1956?

The element was there. Some kind of dera[illegible] and there was nothing we could do about it. The Acid High School Reunion had begun... coffee, tea, or nirvana?

First there was the acid reception. The good Dr. Hofmann, whose LDS produced this whole sub-culture, he was there, shaking hands with all of the crazed old guard. Grey hairs in blue jeans, sandals, the beads, the old...gork of our nation, talking to this polite gentlemen, this Swiss chemist who happened to discover...ACID.

Yeah, acid. The core of this weekend is beginning to surface, the element is here. Tim Leary arrives early. King Acid in a pink shirt with a black bandana. People swarming around him and he is smiling, smiling, smiling, flashing gold fillings and tossing his grey head around in his steady dance of smiles. He's turned on, cranking out his theories, listening for a split second to some cosmic babble, then blasting into his own thoughts...space migration, life extension, mutations, polarity, and... ACID. Tim is cookin' early in this afternoon, giving interviews of some demented quality, puttin' on, puttin' on, he's hot today.

"He's blazin'," says Henry Edwards, a New York member of Leary's crowd. "He's stoned out of his mind."

Yeah, but we all are...somehow...the crowd, the video reporters, the two organizers, babbling Barnum and Bailey's, who put on this 1960's side show. "Oh, but it worked, we're so excited, this thing just came out perfect, and..."

By six o'clock it's getting too totaled for far out. Timothy, Henry, and George Koopman, who's Leary's straight man and co-author, decide to duck into a Kresge dorm room for some...marijuana. We all pile into this dung hole as George closes the drapes on thirty neck straining acid groupies..."Sorry, sorry, Timothy wants to rest, be out in a minute, just a minute..." Sitting on the bed, Leary starts fidgeting, moving, he's wired at 220. Before Henry can get started on a joint, Leary hops up, pulls open the sliding doors, and pops out into the crowd.

"Ah," says Henry. "Too much, too soon. Tim jumped." This Henry Edwards, he's a definite part of Leary now. Like George, he's a piece of the psychedelic jigsaw. Henry is the mad screenwriter from New York. He's just finished a 12 million dollar film on the sixties: **Sergent Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band**. Now he's with Leary, pasted to Tim, covering the zealot's life story...The Tim Leary Story!!

Alrighhhht. Weirdo, freaked out characters will be recreated in Hollywood. The Pranksters, the Millbrook crowd, playin' and trippin' around for the cameras on a Culver City studio set. The perfect movie for this second acid generation; the kids'll dig it. The magic man's mystic will continue, captured on the silver screen. God Bless Our United States...Of...ACID.

Henry goes over to Leary, who is leaning against a pink wall.

"It's burning out," says Leary. "I feel the slow down." Henry adjusts the weight of his satchel, some loose papers fall out, but who cares?

"I know, Tim. Little longer." Leary seems to sag a little. It's getting dark at Kresge. Leary's been going at this reunion stuff for five hours. There is still more to come: an upper class cult dinner with heads that have been apart for ten years, Leary, Metzner, Ginsburg, Alpert...A dinner. Leary can handle, but later tonight—TONIGHT—the goddamn main act, Dr. Hofmann. A scene where the doctor is in the center, not Timothy, so who cares?

Then, tomorrow, worse, the conference. The conference of the cosmos. EVERYONE will be there. Everyone.

"Everyone but me," says Timothy Leary. 'Henry, let's go back to LA tonight, after the dinner."

"No, Tim. George has the rent-a-car, and he has to stay here for the weekend. We'd have to get a taxi or something." Henry looks as tired as Leary, they're both burnt out.

"No, we wouldn't," says Leary. "Henry, you go get some plane reservations." Then he says to the guy who was with them in the dorm room. "You can get us to the airport, right? You know how we operate."

The guy says he can manage it, but how many of you all are actually going to the airport?

"Just us," says Henry. "But first we have to go to this dreadful dinner." He gives the kid a scrap of blue paper with a scribbled address. "Come by at ten of eight, when everybody's leaving the dinner. I'll see you then..." Henry's running off to catch Leary, who's gone to look for a ride to the dinner.

George watches the two run down the hill. "Perfect," he says. "The perfect Leary plan. Timothy likes the celebrity role. He'd like to parachute into the middle of this reception, make his impression, then, he'd like somehow to be sucked right back up into the sky. Sort of a reverse of the parachute drop. Poof, he's here, then, whooosh, he's gone."

An on time 7:50 rendezvous at a big house on Berkeley Way. All the gurus have finished eating and are making their way down the stone steps. Everyone is shouting how they'll see you at the University. Yeah, everyone is going to see the good doctor from Switzerland.

Henry and Leary are standing around out Ford starship with the standard transmission. "Where do I sit?" asks Leary, as Henry squeezes into the back seat.

The evening from here loses touch with that spinal reality. You know, those cerebral fibers that keep us locked into what is...real... what is happening. This change comes from Leary. Tim is giving off this haze of a speed like quality. No longer is he tired or burnt out. He's fired up again, a regular Jack-In-The-Box.

Rolling towards San Jose with Timothy Leary and Henry Edwards. The car is filled with a few others, but the boys are smiling. We pass a joint around, and Highway 17 takes on new meaning.

Tim begins his barrage. "Alright, am I in a good mood, this is great. Let's go to LA in the car. Henry has to see Soledad. I'll show him how I broke out of prison. Let's just drive to LA. How long could it take?"

"No, Tim," says Henry. "It would take eight hours, and I have to get back and rewrite 40 pages of the movie."

"Right, right," says Tim. "Isn't this great. Such nice people. Where's everybody from? What's everybody's major. I love majors. Hey, you know what I was accused of at dinner? They said I was guilty of two things, two problems. One, I don't pay my lawyers bills, and two, I inflate figures. Well, two things, that's not too bad." We ask if they're true. "Oh, of course. Hell yeah."

On and on, our starship is on track and Leary is leaving the driving to us.

"What a day," he says. "I haven't seen those people for years. But we were done. The talk at dinner was old. Most of those people are still lost out there somewhere. Old stuff, right, Henry? Anyway," he says to a girl in the back of our station wagon, "what's your major?"

Leary is lookin' around, twisting his neck, focusing on everybody, looking us right–in–the–eye. A high voltage, garden variety, zealot.

"Turn on the World Series. Aren't the Yankees so urban. We all love the Dodgers. Dodgers, Dodgers, in their blue jackets, hugging each other, just so loving, kissing each other."

The joints pass around and the car is filling up with smoke. Funny about that smoke, it is becoming a solid force, a haze of...Timothy Leary. All day he had oozed this orange, smokey, haze. It swirled around his head, his whole body, and around those near him. And now, now in the car, the whole Ford station wagon is filled with this orange — Learymist. The windows are fogged with it, our minds are fogged with it.

Leary gushes on, but still there are some death silences, when the mist would clear. But then Leary blasts off again, afraid of those silences. He's practically shouting about the body being a tool.

"What's the story, we leaving?"

"Oh, yes," says Henry. "No problem. Can you imagine spending the **night** here? I've never met such bull shit people in all my life. God."

"OK," says Tim as he gulps down the last half of his beer. "Let's go."

It's hard to keep up with the orange mist's walking pace. He sort of jogs/walks/skips...sails. People blur by as we move towards gate seven; Henry grappling with tickets, papers, his satchel, his raincoat; Leary, just sailin'...

The last stop, at the metal detector. No visitors beyond etc,.. But, there's a line. Passengers are getting the big buzz by the gun detector. And, ah, hell, it's just my keys, my belt buckle, my 44 magnum.

Then Henry and Timothy pass through, untouched, unbuzzed. Perfect, the detector recognizes the orange mist...

Henry and Leary floating away, laughing, a path of a few crumpled papers follows them. Henry turns around triumphantly, walking backwards, waving to us, he shouts, "We never buzz, we never buzz!" Tim Leary gives a little hop, clapping his hands, weaving away, little orange wisps trailing behind.

"The hands are instruments, right? The sexual organs have a job to do. I'm saying the brain is the main tool, a trillon cells to do a job...the spine is the power cord to.."

And whoooooooosh, he tears on, looking around, hissing this orange cloud. Coming over the last hill, the flat of San Jose blinks out there.

"Oh, San Jose," says Henry. "Everything in New York is much more simple. Out in California absolutely everything is a 'San'. First I hear, San Diego, then I hear San Jose, San Mateo, San Louis–a–something, San Francisco. God, how boring. What an ugly city. What do people do out here in San, uh, Jose?"

No one tries an answer, thoughts are rushing too fast, trying to keep up with Leary, who is roaring about the U. C. meeting again.

"A psychedelic reunion. This guy, Hoffman knows, he knows deep down how important this is. What a nice man, right Henry?"

"God..."

"Nice, blue suited little man. Anyway, where's everybody from? What's your major, driver? We have to know our pilot's ambitions..."

Finally, the airport. After missing the exit, doubling back, and missing it again, we land this crazy ship and pile out at the neon PSA.

Waiting in line to get tickets, but Tim doesn't last long. He hops off, looking for something, leaving a trail of that swirly orange mist.

"You'd better go after him," says Henry. "He can't be left alone, he'll richochet all over the terminal."

All these other poor people, they're just here to get on an airplane. We're scorching around the white tiled hallways looking for...the zealot...Tim.

And...there...he...is, swooping around the corner by that magazine shop.

"Hi, hi, had to call Jay to meet me at the airport in L.A. Let's go to the bar. God, I'm thirsty, where's the bar?"

The bar! Of course, join the travel crowd, the San Jose jet set. But what will all these mid–Californians, sucking on gin, think of this crazed menagerie of minds crashing in? And well, goddamn, Joe, look at all that orange smoke. What is going on now?

We try and stand at the bar and it's too totaled for far out. Leary puts his foot on the fail, squints those eyes, and plays cowboy. "Give me bourbon." But the bartender ignores him. We end up at a table, sitting in these rolling leather chairs. Leary scoots around, playing bumper cars, rolling up to each of us and laying on this intense, focus–stare.

Then he becomes quiet. He stares at the blue cluster of runway lights and those steady enginehums outside disolve the Learymist; it sifts away.

"You create your own reality," he says softly. "I'm sitting here waiting to fly to Los Angeles, and that's my reality."

Drinks come, Tim gulps his beer, looking over his shoulder towards the door, warming again, charging up. Learymist starts swirling around the table legs, rising up, blurring our vision. Timothy Leary is...on...again.

"Hey, hey, look at this!" he says, waving this roller wheel he's pulled off his chair leg. "What sort of life created this?" He laughs. "How did it evolve? Give me information."

People start staring politely, or we start realizing it, anyway, it's awkward for a second, a momentary loss of equilibrium. Then Henry comes through the door and Leary leaps out of his chair.

allen ginsberg - politics of emptiness

by Daniel Golden

Wisps of white clouds drift across a deep blue sky. Sunlight streams down filtering thru finger tips of dipping redwood boughs into the Kresge Town Hall Courtyard. Allen Ginsberg sits squinting in a patch of strong sun, tiny beads of sweat gleam on his forehead. Video equipment is being readied, they are tiptoeing around taking readings and focusing the camera on him. Allen, (born, June 3, 1926, Newark, N. J., Social Security #102-22-4031). Ginsberg signs a release form. Tennis shoed sound men trailing wires level shotgun microphones. Profile of Allen, half shadow, full face, snapping switches, living color wells up on monitor screen.

Interviewer: Allen, welcome to Santa Cruz. When did you first take L.S.D.?

Allen: Well, I had Peyote in 1952 and then again in 1955. I had Mescaline in 1958. I turned on to acid in 1959 along with Ken Kesey at the Stanford Institute for Mental Health. The project was covertly funded by Army Intelligence.

Interviewer: What was your most memorable trip?

Allen: My most memorable trip was my most recent one. Yesterday on the flight out to California I decided to do some homework. I got out all my old acid and took it.

The scene is drawing a crowd. Photographers assume any number of poses, sitting, stooping, kneeling, leaning, standing, contorting to get the angle, the light, their one big mechanical eye poking out from their faces. Shining for it, probing for it, getting it, snapping it up. Reporters, students creeping closer. Two Cheyenne medicine men in white buckskins bring forth a smoldering pipe, ghost shirts, black braids, eagle feathers rustling in cool evening breeze, crinkled brown skin, deep black eyes.

The interviewer is dangling a hook, baiting Allen's comment on the future of the Psychedelic Revolution.

"We must disentangle ourselves from past suppositions," says Allen, warily eyeing the worm. "The words 'Psychedelic Revolution' are part of a past created largely by media images. We need to throw out the past images. The people around us today are a new generation, children of the '70's who've not been consumed by past images."

"The psychedelic wave is a tidal wave on a vast ocean of the ordinary mind revolution. L.S.D. is just a friend, not god. Meditation, though complimentary to L.S.D., is not God. There is no God. L.S.D. is a friendly tool for tripping, not spiritual exercise. L.S.D. experience is empty like all the others. Let's not lay a heavy anxiety trip on L.S.D., or a trip of expectation."

Interviewer: Do you see any current cultural trends that are carrying on from Psychedelics?

Allen: Punk Rock is a new expression of old messages. No future. We are faced with a certain set of problems that aren't being solved or even taken seriously and so, no future for now.

The interview is over, wires and cords wrapped up, equipment layed to rest in foam-rubber lined caskets, zipped up. Allen circulates. Youthful admirers present themselves for inspection, rub his head in admiration.

Tim Leary Bounces over in Panama pants, baggy pink shirt, with flower. A crowd gathers to hear the wisdom flow. Leary bubbles thru outer space. Allen murmers an occasional affirmative reply. Reporters and photographers press forward.

Majestic redwoods tower over the entire spectacle. Steven Gaskin is talking with groups of students and Baba Ram Dass. Do we get to vanity before or after survival? Allen approaches and is describing his mediatation experience. Vanity is very tricky, very difficult for him. Gaskin meditates driving his Greyhound for 18, 20, 24 hours at a stretch, astral projected quarter mile out the wind shield. Those medicine men keep passing the pipe around, smoke rising in clouds everywhere. Allen is talking the emptiness of teaching poetry with empty Buddah head. Leary, Metzner, others, flowing back and forth, veins at temples throbbing, teeth flashing in greeting, waves crashing on rocks of distant lunar shore. Bodies of Vietnamese peasants in various states of decay are proped up sitting in chairs around the patio at Idler Cafe. Looks real to me. Gaskin says some truth: "For every hour we sit in meditation, somebody works 10 hours." Ram Dass' eyes hold vast oceans. Interviewer focusing video magic on dead Viet farmer's shrapnel-holed skull. Crowds shifting back and forth, following old heroes, finding new ones. Another pipe passed. Crows cry.

Allen is asking Dr. Albert Hoffmann, discoverer of L.S.D. about U.S. Intelligence connections. Did the C.I.A. ever contact him? Yes, Dr. Hofmann reveals, the O.S.S. (Office of Stratigic services, C.I.A.'s Predecessor) sent two army officers to ask him about L.S.D. in the late 1940's. They wanted to know about its properties and from what it could be made. Dr. Hofmann, standing ramrod straight in his blue suit, would not let slip the officers' names.

The day passes, Dr. Hofmann lectures, thousands are turned away. The auditorium isn't big enough. Allen finds this significant. "Shows how wrong those are that say the spirit's dead."

A strange reporter from **Time Magazine** in sunglasses and a wild shock of white hair approaches pulling a young woman along. "Allen," he croaks, "This nineteen year old girl has a very important question for you." Allen waits, regarding the man in empty concern.

"Mr. Ginsberg," she stammers, "when should a person first take acid? I've never taken any and I'm wondering..."

Allen is serious, fatherly. "It would be helpful for you to have some focus or stabilizer for your concentration before you take L.S.D. Try meditation. If you take L.S.D., don't expect anything to happen. Anyone who expects to see God, shouldn't take L.S.D. Remember, it's not obligatory."

The man from **Time** is scribbling like mad, digging his own early grave with his pen.

Day has slipped past night to day again. Morning this time, early enough at Kresge to mute the colors, extend shadows. High up on balconies, naked students soak up first sun's rays.

Allen Ginsberg, Steven Gaskin, a few others, a couple of media flacks wait in a small white Kresge room. Tape recorders fooled with, set up, batteries checked, buttons pushed. A little silver fox nuzzles open the door and stands upright on hind legs, wiskers pull in skin turns inside out, popping, ripping, tail atrophies, ears subside and it's Marty Lee, come all the way from Washington to give us an inside track. Marty (no relation to Bill Lee) works with the Assasination Information Bureau. He is asking the right questions. Questions that bring wonderment and a kind of Walt Disney innocent amusment to the minds of supposedly sophisticated 20th Century persons. My jade positively fell to the floor during his presentation which ran as follows:

On Dec. 22, 1974, Sy Hersh revealed in the New York Times that the CIA had conducted a massive program of illegal surveilance on the domestic front. President Ford assigned CIA Chief Colby to investigate. Colby's report showed massive abuses and illegality. Ford then assigned Vice-President Rockefeller to form an investigatory commission. Rocky's report was a whitewash, but it let slip a few important details concerning the CIA's experimentation with mind-altering substances and techniques.

Meanwhile, on Capitol Hill, the Senate Intelligence Committee headed by Frank Church was digging around and uncovered much, much more. Some 50 pages of the Church Report focused on behavior control experiments conducted by the CIA. The story of Frank Olson, who "fell" from a 20-story building after being unwittingly dosed with LSD, came to light.

The Church Report had uncovered a massive CIA project code named "MK-ULTRA." This project combined 141 sub-projects that were involved with any and all types of behavior control, mind altering techniques, etc. The CIA claimed that the Russians were doing this sort of thing, so why not us, too. The CIA claimed that all records were destroyed in 1973 by Richard Helms' henchman Sidney Gottlieb.

The CIA lied. More than 20,000 documents showing the extent of "MK-ULTRA" came to light this year because of Freedom-of-Information Act suits. A memo sent by then-director Helms to the Warren Commission showed that the USSR lagged five years behind US research in this area (in 1964).

Documents showed that many early LSD research studies were covertly funded by intelligence agencies. These were programs where LSD was administered to volunteers, occuring in the late 1950's. Experiments at UCLA, Stanford, Oklahoma and Princeton were funded and monitored by Big Brother.

Allen: "So the question is: How high up in the CIA did the acid go? How much was acid spread through CIA? Early contact with Ken Kesey and myself at Stanford Institute of Mental Health was financed by Army Intelligence. Didn't I at that time register some perturbation that I was being evesdropped on by Big Brother's ear. My talks and babblings and confusion were recorded, including paranoiac suspicions that Army-CIA brains were wired through my consciousness henceforth irrevocably merged with Big Brother's brains."

Documents show that before these voluntary programs, the CIA dosed over 10,000 unwitting subjects with a variety of drugs including LSD, Thorazine, DMT, Demerol, and something called LAE that worked like a pre-frontal lobotomy. Many subjects were confined in prisons and psychiatric hospitals at the time of these tests. The drugs were placed in their food.

Allen: "Has not a faction of the government been secretly involved in the spread and repression of acid all along? How high did this go? Did a president, any president, or Helms, or anyone take acid? Who was in charge here? Who was the biggest head?"

"Were the CIA projects not, after all, exercises — research and development efforts in mind control? How successful were these experiments? Are we the products of these experiments?"

"Am I, Allen Ginsberg, the by-product of one of the CIA's lamentable, ill-advised, or triumphantly successful experiments in mind control?"

Marty Lee couldn't say. He did say that although the CIA claims to have ended project "MK-ULTRA," certain operational components remain submerged and are still functioning.

Another night brings another day. Hot, crowded, under the glare of T.V. lights in Crown Dining Hall. The best minds of our parents' generation gather to sit on panel. Not enough places for illuminaries, so they take turns. Video wires slither across the floors, monitors gleam in supernatural ecstasy, camera hovers and scans. On every one of the 300 audience chairs rests one large white egg, several feet high.

The camera is humming away and the great ones melt into assigned roles. They are telling who they are, why they're here, and what's to be done. Steven Gaskin of the farm in Tennessee thinks that we all ought to take care of feeding ourselves before we send a tiny elite off into outer space. Several eggs begin to crack, shake. Richard Ashley, journalist, hopes that we will save our home and proposes that LSD is an essential tool for consciousness raising and breaking our program. Other eggs are showing slight cracks, many are wobbling. Ron Siegal, UCLA psychopharmacologist, is trying to discover safe recreational drugs. Eggs are toppling off chairs and cracking wide open. John Beresford, an M.D. from New York City, wants to get acid out of the institutions and back into the community. Eggs splitting apart. Ram Dass is delighted to be here, proving that he's not psychotic. Tells of his indian guru that took 1200 micrograms and wasn't affected at all. "I don't care if I ever take LSD again, but I honor it as another experience, without attachment."

Splintered eggshells are covering the floor. Wet, glistening young bodies are sitting upright in the 300 chairs. John Lilly, author and researcher, requests that the audience discard any pre-programing brought about by the panelers. "The future is for the youngsters. We're finished. We're published."

Ralph Metzner, early Leary co-worker, describes LSD as an organic part of the planet's evolution. He touches on the fact that LSD was discovered only months after the first nuclear chain reaction was successfully managed by the Manhatten Project. "Perhaps the discovery of each was related somehow to the inner/outer evolution of our planet."

Many arguments are advanced. Disagreements and past hurts revealed. Perhaps LSD is good for improving societal flexibility in our rapidly changing times. What about purity? Others chime in. Pure. Not so pure. Faster. Space travel? Escapist/elitest? A way out and we're going there anyway. Faster. Police informers? Movement purity? Faster. Defenses? Consensus? Faster. Confront police state? Faster.

Allen: A sense of transitory emptiness. No God. No illumination. No reference point. LSD is not necessary, and that's why it's OK. Everyone pay attention to your breathing, look straight ahead. Let's have quiet for five minutes.

SILENT FIVE MINUTES

Ten years ago this panel could not have met on any campus in the world. Many of these people were publicly considered to be the worst kind of thought criminals. The CIA were considered to be defenders of democracy true patriots. Times change.

Allen Ginsberg clinks two glasses together signaling the end of the meditation. The audience and illuminaries drift out into invisible black space. Vidio screens go dark, wires pulled, camera collapses. Brilliant bright flash shaking planet. Neutron bomb? Heaps of eggshells left behind clutter isles, while outside sunlight blasts crumbling sidewalks clean of a few brown windblown autumn leaves. The slate is wiped clean. We face a blank canvas.

Outside, Looking In

A little bit like America now, not paranoid anymore. It's the real Seventies.
Allen Ginsburg

by Erik Nelson

Yeah, the real Seventies allright. The unreal Sixties managed to capture and distill a dream into the words and philosophies of visionaries who were ignored or hounded for their visions. Some went to prison for giving away smiles and acid, some just went to jail. A few said it was no different on the outside anyway. They were deified by some, mediafied by more, and many didn't make it to the "real Seventies". A few did.

On Friday night in a large, white, antiseptically imposing house with a commanding view of Santa Cruz and the University, the 50's shook hands with the 60's and pronounced the 70's spirtually fit. Around the dinner table, Allen Ginsburg, Timothy Leary, Baba Ram Das and a whole assortment of other midwives to the birth of American spirtual awareness had a homecoming reunion with Albert Hofmann, the 71 year old Swiss chemist who first derived **LSD**. Hofmann had been approached before to lend his name to a gathering of this sort back in 1967. He refused. The publicity attendent with the slow conversion of the Summer of Love into the Winter of Discontent alarmed him, and he wanted no part of it.

Something has changed since then. Things that have gone by many different names. The counter culture. The hippie movement. The alternative plane of reality. Whatever the name is, something had changed enough so that Dr. Hofmann felt it safe to come out of the shadows and tell the assembled guests that "I feel not so much the president of a group, but more like the grandpa, and you are all my grandchildren." His belated announcement of paternity towards The Movement was most appreciated by the assorted guests of honor, and they applauded warmly.

The family he spoke of had been together for a long time in one sense, and for only a few hours in another. Many had never met before, all had never been together as a group, but they had shared similar experiences with psychedelics. The atmosphere was pregnant with anticipation to begin with, and it took very little labor to encourage the guests to talk about what had brought them to Santa Cruz, and what they were going to take home with them.



Ginsbeg, Gaskin, Hofmann, Ram Dass and Leary talk things over at a private dinner.

photocredit Paul Martin/Entire Special Section

The reception earlier that day was an example of celebrity tripping at its worst. Leary reveled in the crowds that sat at his feet, while he and Ginsburg tried to flesh out everybody's expectations of how men of their reputation should act. Reporters ranging from such diverse publications as **Time** to **High Times** stood by, cameras clicking the pictures that some said would be historic. Later that night, Ginsburg said that one of the main reasons he had come was to see what his colleagues thought about the recent revalations about the **CIA**'s role in the early **LSD** experiments. That this organization would have been in no small part responsible for the mystical awakening of a generation was disturbing to him, and his presence at the days events was a testament of how deeply the news affected him.

But the Guest of Honor was Dr. Hofmann, who many had never met before. But through shared long distance research for some, and ingested chemicals for other, his work was familiar to them all. Steve Gaskin, the head and spiritual father of The Farm in Tennessee, put it best when he said, "You know, if any of us had called this meeting, it wouldn't have come off. But Dr. H called it, and that's why it happened. It wasn't that he invented it, it was that he invented it, and that's what makes the difference".

At the dinner, Ginsburg and the others questioned Hofmann about his spirtual views, and tried to see where the scientist ended and the mystic began. Hofmann mentioned that he which obviously surprised Ginsburg, who had flown across the country the day before in more than just a pressurized state. He told the group that he had dropped two different varieties of acid, a nostalgic reacquaintance with a substance he had not tried in four years.

Hofmann, on the other hand, said that he was content with a more personal kind of mysticism, with walks in the woods and personal meditation. He is proud to have been in some small part responsible for the cutting surface of the counter cultures expanded consciousness, but he views those days as behind him. Not surprising, with the exception of Leary, most of the other guests agreed with him.

Ginsburg mentioned that he was now content to see the 60's lay low, to see the era of hysterical self rightousness which he now believes alienated a number of people, replaced by such quiet substitutes as the Conference and reasoned discussion in the classroom. Timothy Leary, on the other hand, seems to be a man consumed by both his self image and the stature that the media has bestowed upon him. His days of massive acid tests are behind him, and he and his ubiqutous flack seemed to be viscerally sampling the atmosphere and the attention that has recently been escaping him. Ram Das was mostly quiet during the meeting, and sat pulling on a Schlitz Stout. He seemed to be reevaluating his relationship with Leary, and at one point Leary jokingly said to him, "Where where you when I was getting busted in Afghanistan?" Ram Das didn't answer right away, as it didn't seem to be a joke that was particularly amusing to him.

The evening drew on, and soon it came time to break up the discussion and head back up to the campus to hear Dr. Hofmann's lecture. The group assembled that night would not be together again for a long time. As to what they were going to take home with them, few could really say for sure.

It went without saying that something had changed in their lives. Perhaps they had grown wiser, surely they had grown older, and maybe it was just the fact that conference of this sort could now be held in a University, with no hysteria, no ridicule, no paranoia.

The days of the lunatic exploration of the frontiers of alternate reality have been replaced by sober dinner discussions and quiet walks in the woods. Whether or not that means that the 60's have truly died and been buried is difficult to say.

But on Friday night, the guests met, talked and shared insights and experiences, and that could not be taken as anything other than a positive sign that the 70's still have something to contribute. The spiritual cutting edge is not so dull that it can't cut through bullshit when it has to.

Many people there that night simply agreed with one guest who just sat back quietly, sipping his wine and soaking up the vibes. When asked about his observations about the evening, he sat back, smiled and said that he was more or less soaking them up so he could squeeze them out later.

What they would look like, he didn't really know just then.

Ride The Space Mountain

by Basil Sandoz

When they throw a reception at Kresge Town Hall, they do it right, live piano music at the door and the place be jumpin'. Walk into the center of the dance floor and scope the action: there's Allen Ginsberg in the far corner posing stolidly for a documentary portrait for the Ludlow Archives. "Is Hunter Thompson here yet?" someone asks. – – "He sent word he'd be a little late." – –"Kesey?" – "Hasn't shown yet." This is an Acid All–Star Convention, a Celebrity/Media event of the first magnitude, disguised as a University Reception. Everybody you ever knew who was into Psychology and some who only pretended to be are here along with nearly everybody who was ever into drugs, the Human Potential Movement, Esalen, Rolfing, Space Colonies, and wanted to write for Rolling Stone, plus a dozen or so who look like they just wandered in out of the mountains. Long tables angled in an arrowhead cleave the crowd, arrayed with jugs and wooden kegs of wine, platters of peaches, strawberries, grapes, mounds of cookies and carrot cake, but no punch or sugar cubes. Despite polite appearances, the primal rule of life applies: you grab for all the gusto you can get.

The man for whom this has all been arranged is standing near the cookies, a compact bullet–shaped man, white haired, wearing a blue suit. He is Dr. Albert Hofmann, Director, New Products Division of Sandoz Pharmaceutical Co., Basle, Switzerland, whose first big hit (.25 milligrams) was the accidental discovery in 1949 of **LSD–25** – – the world's most celebrated bike–ride. He and Allen Ginsberg corralled face–to–face in the center of a steamy cordon, and having no other choice, are engaged in intense conversation while twenty nostrils breathe down their necks. Each delivers a longlowmumblemonotone-commentary, gravely considered by the other, followed by reply in kind. Transmission is intelligible to only two in the surrounding huddle; the rest can't hear a damn thing, but find interest watching Ginsberg's bearded lips move.

On the perimeter is a line of tables with stations labeled Registration Accomodations Transportation, and a petition calling for government authorization of further LSD research experiments. There are also a number of catalogs from And/Or ("The Open Alternative") Press presenting their line of Zen, Natural Childbirth and Grow Your Own publications, and mimeographed slips advertising "Autographed Copies of **Psychedelics Encyclopedia** Available From Peter Stafford", at eight bucks per plus tax. While I'm standing by the receptionist leafing through the guest book, a guy arrives with a boxload of **Psychedelics Encyclopedias** and tells the receptionist "These are for the high–powered guests. Make sure they all get a copy—just the very high–powered ones, though."

High–powered, yes indeed. The student organizer of this event gets on the mike to advise members of the Press, "you people from **Newsweek, High Times**, the**LA Star**, the **Chronicle**" that a formal news conference will be arranged following the evening colloquiem at Cowell. I look around the crowd, see Sonys and Nikons in profusion, also reporter notepads. Where is James Farrentino, Tony Franciosa?

Intrigue abounds. "Who is the person with the white and orange dyed hair?" Someone asks. Everyone's wondering. In his chiffon green pantsuit and sungurn–red eyeshadow, he is by far the most colorful personage present, even more so than the ever–dazzling Tim Leary with his silver hair, sharp glittering eyes and teeth and pink shirt with the black Apache neckerchief. But Tim is never lacking for attention, is indeed the most popular attraction of the convention, encircled by a ring–chain of followers kneeling in rapt absorp- while journalists bulging with apparatus jockey for position thrusting microphones.

Out by the door, Paul is playing the title theme from Zappa's **Uncle Meat**, but no one is listening.